

A TIME FOR SERIOUS THOUGHT

G. Cleveland Arises to the Occasion.

Prospect for Sound Money's Defeat is Troubling Him.

He Calls Upon Tammany to Sound a Warning Note.

Other Thoughts—Less Serious—Altgeld's Cocksureness—Teller's Defense that He Refused to Be a Candidate—Boles Whooping Up.

(By ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

NEW YORK, July 4.—At the Tammany celebration of Independence Day the following letter was read from President Cleveland was read:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 25, 1886.

Hon. John J. Smeal, Dear Sir—I regret that I am unable to accept the courteous invitation I have received to attend the celebration by the Tammany Society of the 150th anniversary of American independence. The situation that confronts the country and Democratic party at this time invests with unusual impressiveness this commemoration of our beginning as a nation. When, as appropriate to the occasion, our stupendous advancement is recalled the fact should not be overlooked that our progress has not been by chance, but it is the result of wise observance of monetary laws that control national wealth and vigor, and while we contemplate with pride the commanding place we occupy among the nations of the earth, we should not forget this has been gained only through jealous preservation of financial soundness and careful maintenance of unsuspected public credit. The high and firm financial ground which we thus far have been able to hold should not be abandoned in pursuit of policy never attempted without national injury and whose bright promise of individual benefit has never been fulfilled.

If there is anything in the present condition that impeaches experience and indicates that we can safely change our present high financial standard for free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver, this should be made plainly apparent before such a radical departure will find a place in the party creed. The tremendous consequences of a mistake in dealing with the financial question now pressed upon us as Democrats should constantly make us thoughtful and solicitous. I am confident, therefore, that the voice of the Tammany Society, always intent upon the public welfare, will be heard in warning and protestation on an occasion which especially inspires patriotism, and at a time when the felicitations of our people appropriate to Independence Day are mingled with apprehension.

You very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Letters were also read from Vice-President Stevenson, Secretary Olney and Smith, Judge R. W. Peckham, Chauncey F. Black, Senators Hill and Vilas, Ex-Secretary Don M. Dickinson, Ex-Gov. Hoadley of Ohio and John E. Russell of Massachusetts.

FULL OF BUSTLE.

Hotel Lobbies, Delegation Headquarters and Streets are Alive.

CHICAGO, July 4.—Patriotism and politics, Fourth of July and the advent of the national convention are contending elements at Chicago. At 6 o'clock the guns of Fort Sheridan boomed a salute, which was taken up and continued downtown in a cannonade of firearms and firecrackers until the air was thick with the fumes of powder.

Early in the day, the main lobbies of the hotels were choked with boisterous, but good-natured throngs cheering alternately for Bland, Boles, Matthews and other favorites. The interest centered in the development of the line of action of the gold men.

While it was conceded that the silver forces had a majority of possibly two-thirds of the votes, yet the moral effect of this was in part dissipated by having the total divided among Bland, Boles, Matthews, Teller and others, while the gold ranks were compact.

The quarters of Chairman Harry, Sergeant-at-arms Martin and Secretary Sheerin were busy places. Sheerin was actively combatting the managers in the Indiana delegation to vote him out of his position on the National Committee, over the differences with the free-silver majority of the delegation. Sergeant-at-arms Martin went to the Coliseum early in the day and directed the work of preparing the convention hall.

The great forces of men made rapid progress in giving a presentable form to the vast structure. At noon the hall was surrendered for the rest of the day for patriotic exercises by the Root Monument Association in which a crowd of 500 adults and 1600 children participated.

At the headquarters of the various candidates it was felt that the crisis was near at hand. Today and tomorrow are particularly important, owing to many State delegations scheduled to arrive. At the Bland headquarters there was an air of serious confidence. The managers reported that they are making steady advances. They were particularly pleased at the prospect of arrival of Bland himself. At the Indiana headquarters Senator Turpie declared that Matthews's strength was advancing steadily.

The Bland headquarters was swelled with new arrivals, adding to the enthusiasm and confidence already shown there. Here, too, the leaders were expectant of the arrival of the candidate himself. Bland and McLean were the central figures at the respective headquarters, the personality of the men lending added interest to their candidacy. Senators Dubois, Pettigrew and Mantle labored industriously in behalf of Teller, presenting an argument based on figures to show Teller's nomination inured sufficient electors to elect him. Teller, on an independent ticket, would carry many silver states out of the Democratic column.

Senator Hill, ex-Secretary Whitney and ex-Gov. Flower came in for much attention. Hill in particular was besieged by an eager crowd, for although the New York Senator has been prominent in public life, he has not been a familiar convention figure. Whitney's smile gave little evidence of anxiety. At the Sherman House where the silver forces rule, there was a sombre, serious feeling marking the determined attitude of silver forces within recent days.

Senator Jones of Arkansas, the recognized marshal of the silver ranks, conferred with the leaders from various sections, and mapped out a decisive policy which is fast maturing. He ex-

pressed confidence in the success of his forces.

The committee named at the caucus, one from each silver delegation, was busy making a canvass over which an exact count of the silver strength will be made.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CHICAGO, July 4.—The distracting din of the Fourth of July celebration but added to the confusion and chaos in the political storm center today. Hotel corridors were choked with pushing, perspiring crowds and vocal with contentious wranglings: the headquarters of the various candidates swarmed with delegates and boomers; mysterious conferences occurred in secret chambers of the hotels, and though the campaign bands and shouters have not yet arrived "in force," the Democratic National Convention is in possession of the city.

The convention tumbles on like a stream, frothing and swirling to its destiny, there is but one sure goal. It is rushing with a force amid impetuosity that nothing can check, or turn aside, a free-silver movement. That certain

for the rest are in most inextricable confusion. The gold men trained their guns or the enemy today, but they had as well been shot with paper wads. The discharged made considerate noise, but as hopeless as firing of pistols at an armor-clad battlefield.

Secretary Whitney, who entered Chi-

cago four days ago, with a haughty

lance to crush the opposition to Cleve-

land, assumed the leadership of the gold forces. Although laurels of his old victories still clung to him, he is no conquering hero now. He leads a forlorn hope. Nevertheless he set his lieutenants to work, and all day his aide-de-campes have been firing hither and thither, seeking a break in the silver line. They have been plodding along the silver forces. They had planned to do missionary work among the delegations. The hotel cor-

ridors were filled with their agents, laboring to convince the silver men that the pronouncement for silver was a fatal blunder, that would only constrain the party to defeat, perhaps oblivion.

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surances that no less than six of the

Massachusetts, an equal number from

Florida, and four Maryland dele-

gates will stand with them. These changes increase their former calculation to extend 14 or 15 votes, and if their previous figures are correct, assure the necessary two-thirds vote beyond peradventure. The gold men do not, however, admit their claims.

LENGTH OF THE CONVENTION.

CHICAGO, July 4.—The silver people were much encouraged upon the ar-

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Minnesota today, to receive the assur-

ance that the sentiment favorable to sil-

ver is coming in the delegations.

It was at first supposed to be

solid gold. At last night's silver

caucus a dispatch was read from E. B.

Winston, saying that there were six

silver men in the number. Today's ar-

rivals report that there are seven who

are sure to vote with the silver people,

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nation at St. Louis. We will make ourselves ridiculous by having no candidates. Nothing could please the gold people more than for us to be divided, and I hope such a thing will not occur.

"The Democratic party has an opportunity now to put itself in condition to control affairs in this country for forty years, but if it fails to avail itself of the opportunity offered, it is doomed."

Senator Jones had a long conference with Gov. Altgeld during the afternoon.

CAUSED A COMMOTION.

CHICAGO, July 4.—It was officially announced today that forty out of forty-six delegates from Illinois had declared their intention to vote for the nomination of Bland. It was also officially announced that thirty that Bland would support John R. McLean for second place on the ticket. The announcement caused a commotion at the headquarters of the various delegations that have been opened.

MORGAN WILL NOT ATTEND.

CHICAGO, July 4.—It is announced that Senator Morgan of Alabama will not be able to attend the convention, as he is ill. Morgan has taken such an active interest in Cuban affairs that he was expected to exert a potential influence upon the Committee on Resolutions in securing a pronounced declaration looking to the recognition of the belligerent rights of the Cubans. It now seems doubtful whether there will be any pronouncement upon this subject. It is also announced that ex-Speaker Crisp will not attend the convention.

WILL HAVE HIM IN.

CHICAGO, July 4.—The silver Republicans who have bolted the Republican platform have been putting forth every effort to secure the nomination of Teller. The selection of the Colorado Senator is very important to them.

They do not feel that they can support any other candidate and they believe that Teller would be able to adjust their affairs in this country satisfactorily with a straight Democratic candidate.

The silver Republicans have determined to have Teller in the race whether he is nominated by the Democrats or not.

It is believed that some of the bolters from the Republican convention who are now here, will leave for Denver as soon as they find that Teller cannot be nominated. They will urge him to adopt an independent silver nomination. They say that any other man than Teller will be against McKinley will be defeated, and the chances are that the silver men will lose the Senate. If Teller runs independently, it is claimed the silver men will still be able to control the Senate, and the fight for silver can continue.

TERRITORIAL REPRESENTATION.

CHICAGO, July 4.—The admission of six representatives from the District of Columbia, Indian Territory and Oklahoma, is very likely to be the delegates from those places to be an assured fact, promises to this effect having been made by a large majority of the members of the committee. The proposal fixed upon by the committee is to admit to the convention the full delegations of six members sent by the District of Columbia, Indian Territory and Oklahoma, to give to each man one-third of a vote and to recommend to the convention that the delegations of six be seated.

As the Indian Territory and Oklahoma send six free-silver delegates and five of the representatives from the District of Columbia are silver men, the National Committee might not be disposed to give them this increased representation, but it happens that the committee took a stand on the question at its last meeting from which it could hardly recede now if it desired to. In the convention of 1882, the Territories of Arizona and New Mexico were granted an increase from two to six in their representation, and the National Committee at its meeting in Washington last spring recommended that the same increase of power be given to the District of Columbia and the remaining Territories. The committee has no power to seat the six delegates each from the three Territories with full voting power, but will admit them all to the convention, giving a total of six to each man, probably for a free-silver man, and as the delegates to be seated will be in accord with the majority, there seems to be little doubt the convention will ratify the committee's recommendation on the matter.

SLOW TO COME IN.

CHICAGO July 4.—This is the first Democratic convention within the memory of old-timers, in which New England Democrats have not held a conspicuous part in the maneuvering of the beginning of the work. All the preparation booms and arrangements have been general preliminary campaigning, which has been up to very warm, has been carried on up to this time without the participation of the Northeast. No New England delegation has yet established headquarters and New England has been without voice and apparently without interest in the preliminaries.

Until the arrival of William C. Whitney and his colleagues from New York the West and South have held undisputed possession and monopolized the interest. The only prominent New Englander here is ex-Gov. Russell of Massachusetts, who had a Presidential boom in 1880. Since the Russell boom was withdrawn, New England has had no candidate, and there has been no reason why these representatives should make any effort to get here early except to take part in the fight of the East for the gold standard, which has brought Gov. Russell to the head of the delegation.

The New England party should have first the New Hampshire delegation, which will come today, and all the other New England States are expected to make their appearance on Sunday.

ARRIVALS FROM MISSOURI AND MONTANA.

CHICAGO, July 4.—Senator Vest of Missouri and Hon. A. Clarke of Montana were among the prominent arrivals. Senator Vest declined to discuss the situation. Clarke said that the Montana delegates would come to the convention uninstructed and anxious only to see the best man as the Presidential nominee. He said that he would oppose the nomination of Senator Teller until it was demonstrated that an available Democrat could not be seated.

A Tennessee Man.

Among the G.A.R. men in yesterday's parade marched Capt. M. Wiley of the Soldiers' Home, formerly a soldier in the First Tennessee Cavalry (Brownlow's). He changed to see that of the little girls in the Ship of State float, the only one who had no flag was the one who represented Tennessee. The veteran hurried forward and handed her the flag he himself was carrying.

A Little Funny.

(New York Tribune) After trying to pay off the war debt in greenbacks in 1868 and opposing the resumption of specie payment, and, in common with the Greenback party, demanding the repeal of the Resumption Act in 1876, it is just a little funny to hear the Democrats say: "Gold and silver, the money of the Constitution, and of our fathers—each at a parity with the other in purchasing power—has been the platform of principles proclaimed by every national Democratic convention."

THE STRUGGLE

(Continued from First Page.)

lips, and with no purpose to question the sincerity and honesty of any Democrat, however radical the differences within our ranks, but we are painfully conscious of the palpable fact that, for the first time within a generation, and for the second time only within its hundred years of honorable life, the great national Democratic party is on the point of sectional and geographical division, with its untold misery and disaster. The door is open for division, defeat, dishonor. We see new faces and new principles urging us on, but we have not yet crossed its threshold. May God save us from the fatal step.

"In a spirit of unflinching loyalty, we ask the representatives of our party to pause, and without prejudice or passion, to consider the welfare of the Democracy to radical and severe policies which, we believe, affects our nation's honor and we know must break the ties which bind South and North, East and West together in an enduring and triumphant Democracy.

"In a true Democratic convention each member will sacrifice his manhood until his own conscience dominates instruction, and the welfare of his country and the life of his party are more important than any sectional interest or personal success.

"In the belief that now, as formerly our party meets in this spirit, we have the support of all of its old soldiers and to win recruits from every section and ready to accord them freedom of speech and action, we have gathered here tonight to make our appeal for union; and we of the North and East to plead for the very life of our party. It would be folly to overlook the gravity of the crisis, but it would be cowardly to abandon hope and undemocratic to assume that our appeal will fall upon deaf ears. Our great national party fears no contest, except in its banks; it can stand except by suicide.

"It has been, and is the people's party, fighting for their cause against selfish, sectional and class interests which control the Republican party. Within its ranks, we have been for many years, fighting God, for sectional prejudice, proscriptive bigotry, control by selfish interests, or any influence which would divide us on geographical, religious or class lines. Rights not favored; the people, no classes; our country, not its sections; the maxims of our Democratic creed.

"The time has come when we are ready to surrender the cardinal principles of faith to reverse the established policy of our party; to look to a paternal government to add value to our commodity in the interest of class or section, and is the result of such folly, to destroy the national character of a broad and tolerant Democracy? We are not ready to surrender to Republicanism a new and depreciated standard of value.

"The demand is for free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, which means that the power and force of government are to be invoked to change our unit of value and to substitute 50 cents in silver for a dollar in gold and then to adjust the business of the country to wages, interest and all debts and credits, at public obligations and the national honor to this depreciated standard.

"The demand comes from a section and class, and appeals to a paternal government to give value where none exists.

"For the first time in its history, the Democratic party is urged to make the cardinal principles of its faith and the leading issue of its campaign silver monometallism a new and depreciated standard of value.

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LINERS.

TO LET - Rooms.

TO LET - 2 STORES, CENTRAL AVE. ON power electric lines, well situated, with Main in these stores are well situated for general business and have ample space for living rooms; will be rented cheap. FRED A. WALTON, 426 S. Main st.

TO LET - AT THE BANCROFT, 227 S. Broadway, furnished or unfurnished, large clean rooms, large closets; light housekeeping permitted; windows screened, gas, bath, use of parlor and piano; house new; few places for summer. 6

TO LET - AT THE CLARENDON, ROOMS, single or en suite; house and furnishings new and elegant; private baths, electric service, telephone; and all modern conveniences; rates moderate. 408 HILL, corner Fourth. 5

TO LET - LOS ANGELES ROOM AND House, Rental Agency, 1250 N. Broadway; Blue Dawn and Blue Moon, rooming quarters; boarding register, business information; rooming houses a specialty.

TO LET - 3 FURNISHED ROOMS WITH summer kitchen, rent low to tenant who will assume some care of house; also other rooms. 125 W. SIXTH ST., corner Spring. 5

TO LET - HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished; also single rooms for general business; rooming houses a specialty. 125 W. SIXTH ST., corner Spring. 5

TO LET - ROOM, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED; bath and gas, from \$5 to \$15 per month; no children. THE ELLIS HOUSE, 313 N. Broadway, next to Courtland. 5

TO LET - FURNISHED ROOMS, with all modern conveniences; will be rented for the summer for a small sum to responsible parties. 116 S. BURLINGTON AVE., near Seventh st. 6

TO LEASE - FOR LONG TERM A LOT ON Broadway between Eighth and Ninth, at a price equal to 4 per cent on the cost. 5

TO LEASE - 2 ROOMS, same location, 500 S. B. W. SIXTH ST. 5

TO LET - 2 FURNISHED ROOMS, with all modern conveniences; will be rented for the summer for a small sum to responsible parties. 116 S. BURLINGTON AVE., near Seventh st. 6

TO LET - CHEAP: A FINE RESIDENCE; look at it; No. 205 S. Hoover st.; it's fine, come in, and if you are right good neighbors will let you in. 5

TO LET - AN ATTRACTIVE AND WELL FURNISHED RESIDENCE, located at 10th and Spring; 2 stories; 8 rooms, and all modern conveniences; will be rented for the summer for a small sum to responsible parties. 116 S. HOPE ST. 5

TO LET - FIRST-CLASS BOARD AND room in private family for 1 or 2 gentlemen. Call at 620 PHILADELPHIA ST. 5

TO LET - FURNISHED ROOM WITH OR without board; terms reasonable. 522 W. 15TH ST. 5

TO LET - BOARD AND ROOM, PRIVATE family, \$3.50 per week. 918 S. LOS ANGELES ST. 5

NOT UNTIL YOU HAVE LEARNED

What we are?

Have you discovered the cheapest place to get money on all good personal and collateral securities? 229 BYRNIE BLDG.

TO LOAN - POINDEXTER & WADSWORTH, 125 S. Spring st. We have a large loan business, and make a specialty of finding safe investments for parties with money to loan. Call at 229 BYRNIE BLDG.

TO LET - FINE PASTURE, GOOD

TO LET - 7-ROOM COTTAGE, 1045 W. Seventh st., large lawn, close in, to suit-able tenants; rent \$22. Inquire W. J. PATTERSON, 408 S. Broadway. 5

TO LET - WITH PRIVILEGE OF PURCHASING, and having rent applied to purchase, 1st floor, 2 stories, 8 rooms, will lease to right party. Particulars at 220 BROADWAY. 5

TO LET - 6-ROOM MODERN HOUSE, BOYLE Height, near 8th st., very handily situ-ated for car party. LEONARD, 415 S. Spring. 5

TO LET - 5-ROOM HOUSE NEAR ARCADE depot, \$10 water paid; good place for rail-road or electric man. POINDEXTER & WADSWORTH, 205 S. Wilcox building, second and Spring. 5

TO LET - HOUSE OF 6 ROOMS, 222 JACK ST., bath, laundry, flowers bath and chamber, 2nd floor, 1st floor, 2nd floor, etc., will lease to right party. Particulars at 220 BROADWAY. 5

TO LET - FURNISHED TENT AT LONG Beach, corner Elm and Ocean View; accom-modations, \$5. Apply at 407 of BROAD-SECOND ST. 5

TO LET - 3 FURNISHED ROOMS, LARGE and pleasant; complete for housekeeping; gas and bath; fine location. 113 S. HILL ST. 5

TO LET - 3 FURNISHED ROOMS, A1 location, 6 blocks from Second and Spring st.; no children. Inquire 140 S. SPRING ST. 5

TO LET - ONE WELL-FURNISHED ROOM, gas and bath; reasonable to permanent tenant; gentlemen preferred. 438 TEMPEL ST. 5

TO LET - 3 FURNISHED ROOMS, B1 location, 6 blocks from Second and Spring st.; no children. Inquire 140 S. SPRING ST. 5

TO LET - FURNISHED, FOR 30 TO 60 DAYS, a handsomely furnished cottage of 6 rooms; rent \$25 per month. 125 S. OAK ST. 5

TO LET - 2 FURNISHED ROOMS, FURNISHED, with housekeeping; private family, 1st floor, 2nd floor, close in, to suit-able tenants; etc. 340 S. HILL ST. 5

TO LET - NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS and good table board at 892 S. HILL ST. Mr. and Mrs. F. Beck proprietors. 5

TO LET - 2 ROOMS, FURNISHED COMPLETELY, with housekeeping; good location; machine, etc. 218 S. HILL ST. 5

TO LET - ROOMS, FURNISHED AND UN-furnished, with housekeeping privileges; house just opened. 326 S. HILL ST. 5

TO LET - 5 ROOMS, AND BATH, \$15; 5 rooms and bath, \$12 and \$11; 5 rooms and bath on 12th st. 5. Inquire 120 CENTRAL AV. 5

TO LET - 5-ROOM COTTAGE, BATH, CLOTHES, etc., near 8th st., close in, to next door. 5

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TO LET -

REPORTING RECORD.

THERE WAS A
YELLOW HAZE.Balls from Balz Did
the Business.San Francisco's Players Beaten by
Mysterious Drops.The Stockton Team Puts Up a
Very Crisp Game.Holiday Events on Eastern Dia-
monds—Waldo J. Beats W. Wood
in Straight Heats—Arthur Smith
Lowers the Time to New York.(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)
SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—There was a primrose yellow haze over the California League Park today when the Stockton team beat out San Francisco to the score of 12 to 4 before a good holiday crowd. The first three innings were fatal for the home team, for the visitors piled up eight runs. Subsequently San Francisco settled down to business, but they could not catch the leaders.

The mystifying drop that Balz brought down from Stockton with him was the feature of the game. Stockton played crisp ball throughout and, aside from Balz's pitching, Shortstop Lockhead put up the star game. In the eighth inning he caught out Swett on a foul fly that was twenty feet back of second base, making a phenomenal run around. Waiters to get the following day were by themselves. San Francisco 0 0 0 1 0 3 0 — 4 Stockton 2 4 2 0 0 4 0 0 — 12

THE CALIFORNIA PACERS.

Waldo J. Beats W. Wood in Straight
Heats at Ingleside.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Waldo J. the gray ghost from Santa Paula beat W. Wood in two straight heats at Ingleside this afternoon. Above four thousand spectators witnessed the race between California's greatest pacers, but they did not enthuse over it. It was a very tame affair. The track was too soft to suit W. Wood, so the great gray horse who was a pronounced favorite in the betting, led from start to finish in all heats, pacing the track in 1:15 and the second, pulled up in 1:17½. Summaries:

The 2:19 class, trotting, purse \$1000, best three in five heats:

Helena 1 1
Nutwood Wilkes 2 2 2
Mamie Griffin 2 2 4
Mast 3 3 3
Los Angeles 5 5 5
Gilpatrick 6 6 5
Time 2:18½, 2:18½, 2:18½.
The 2:35 class, pacing, purse \$350, three heats, every heat a race:Sindwood 1 1
Sindwood 2 2 4
Alto Gano 3 3 2
Gladys W. 4 4 3
Time 2:30½, 2:30½, 2:30½.
Special match:Waldo J. 1 1
W. Wood 2 2 2
Time 2:15, 2:17½.

For butchers, purse \$300, best two in three heats:

Capt. Harris 1 1
P. J. ... 2 2 2
Silver Butter 3 3 2
Dandy 4 4 2
General 5 5 4
No time given.

EASTERN BASEBALL.

Morning and Afternoon Games Played on the Holiday.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

BROOKLYN, July 4.—The Bostons won the morning game from the Brooklyns through their timely batting. Score:

Brooklyn: 2; hits: 5; errors: 3.
Boston: 3; hits: 5; errors: 5.

Batteries—Abbey and Burrell; Stevens and Tenney.

Stein was hit so hard in the first three innings this afternoon that Dab was substituted. Boston had won the game, however. The attendance was 6000.

Boston: 7; hits: 9; errors: 2.

Brooklyn: 2; hits: 7; errors: 2.

Batteries—Steln, Daub and Grim; Nichols and Tenney.

PHILADELPHIA-WASHINGTON.

PHILADELPHIA, July 4.—The Philles were beaten this morning, chiefly through Caresey's weak pitching. The attendance was 7100. Score:

Philadelphia: 8; hits: 12; errors: 2.

Washington: 13; hits: 22; errors: 2.

Batteries—Caresey and Clements; Mc-
Junkins and McDonald.

PHILADELPHIA, July 4.—In the fifth, Halman was put in the box. The locals opened up on King and by a remarkable streak tied the score by making nine runs. German and Caresey took the lead and held it to the end. The attendance was 9000. Score:

Philadelphia: 15; hits: 19; errors: 4.

Washington: 14; hits: 19; errors: 3.

Batteries—Halman, King, German and Mc-
Auley.

CLEVELAND-ST. LOUIS.

CLEVELAND, July 4.—The Cleveland team had a difficult time winning the morning game from St. Louis today. The grounds were in wretched condition, a heavy rain having fallen all morning up to within a few minutes before the game started. The attendance was 2500. Score:

Cleveland: 8; hits: 13; errors: 3.

St. Louis: 7; hits: 9; errors: 2.

Batteries—Wilson and O'Connor; Donohue and McFarland.

At least ten thousand people were present at the afternoon game. Young nearly lost his game by his two errors, and those of his support, but Hart was freely batted and that saved the game. Score:

Cleveland: 5; hits: 11; errors: 5.

St. Louis: 4; hits: 7; errors: 3.

Batteries—Young and O'Connor; Hart and McFarland.

CHICAGO-LOUISVILLE.

CHICAGO, July 4.—The Colts won the morning game, which was very loosely played and uninteresting. Griffith pitched superbly and with proper support would have shut out the Colonels easily. The attendance was 2300. Score:

Chicago: 8; hits: 10; errors: 2.

Louisville: 1; hits: 6; errors: 2.

Batteries—Griffith and Kittredge; Frazer and Warner.

The visitors played a very amateurish game in the afternoon and were again easily defeated. Both pitchers were wild. The Colts stole bases at will. Lange leading with five. The attendance was 6500. Score:

Chicago: 11; hits: 11; errors: 1.

Louisville: 6; hits: 8; errors: 8.

Batteries—Briggs and Donohue; Cunningham and Warner.

BALTIMORE-NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 4.—The New Yorks jumped on to Dr. Pond in the morning game and knocked him out in two innings. Six singles, two doubles and two

FIGHT IN STORE
FOR POPULISTS.A Dramatic Incident
at Denver.The Waite Faction Withdraws
by Compulsion.The Convention Otherwise Gets
Along Harmoniously.A Platform Declaring the Financial
Question Paramount—The Course
of Henry M. Teller Applauded.
Bolters Hold a Meeting.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

PETALUMA, July 4.—The division
meet of the League of American
Wheelmen held in this city today was
witnessed by 3500 persons. In the
first race, a one-mile scratch amateur,
McKenna won with J. E. Wing second.
P. R. Mott third; time 2:59 1/2.
Wing was afterward disqualified giving
Mott second and G. A. Nissen third
place.Half mile, scratch, professional, R.
L. Long, H. C. Downing, A. N. Jones,
O. Olsen, W. A. Terrell and R. E. Dow
qualified. Mott second and G. A. Nissen
third; time 2:11 4/5.One mile, handicap, professional: D.
E. Whitman of Los Angeles, F. M.
H. C. L. Davis and A. M. Hayden
qualified. Davis (70) won, Boyden (15)
second. Whitman (60) third; time
2:15 2/5.One mile, amateur, handicap: C. M.
Smith (20) won, Chapman (30) second,
E. J. Smith (30) third; time 2:14 1/5.The 2:15 trot, professional: W. E.
Yoeann won, C. D. Bates second, E.
Wing third; time 1:08 1/5.One mile, handicap, professional: D.
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In the week just ended the Los Angeles Theater has seen a succession of remarkable and indifferent audiences. At this season, when by common consent most money-spenders are supposed to be out of town, it must be a particularly strong attraction that will completely fill a first-class theater. It happened that the company which came last week to break the monotony of a summer closed house was of the necessary strength to bring out most excellent crowds of the best and most appreciative people, and even brings some hitherto from their sojournings at seaside and mountain resting places. John Drew, Maud Adams, and others of the excellent company that played first "Christopher, Jr." and next "The Squire of Dames," had many old friends in Los Angeles, and during the engagement just closed many numerous new ones were found. The company which presented on the stage two of the prettiest and most chaste society dramas ever seen hereabout. Such organizations as the Drew Company and such plays as were presented last week are too rare for Los Angeles audiences, and those who have proved conclusively that they not only recognize good things at sight, but are glad enough to pay for the enjoyment found in them. The great preponderance of people down stairs indicated that the appreciation of a drama played throughout by hand, and not by the aid of electric lights, noise, horse play, mechanical effects and buffoonery is not shared by the usual habits of the upper tiers of seats, but as more money is received for a house so balanced that for one that is top heavy, the management has no just cause for complaint.

The past week at the Orpheum has been a coker in the way of attendance. Night after night the seats have all been sold hours before the performance began. Papins has been the great drawing card in her gorgeous masquerade, but Meers brothers, the agile German athletes and wire-walkers, have won almost as much applause. The performance has been rounded out by the jolly Washburn sisters, Bimbo and Tchi, skillful necromancers; Lizzie R. Raymond, serio-comic; McAvoy and May, the brilliant comedians; Lawrence and Harrington, the original vaudeville "Bowery Boy" and "Tough Girl," with the strains of Romandy's magic violin to fill the measure full. It is a show equal to what New York music halls offer, and vastly less in price.

The vitascope is coming to town. It is safe to predict that when it is set up in the Orpheum and set a-going it will cause such a sensation as the city has not known for many a long day. The window of Edison's has had most shining triumph. It is a miracle of human ingenuity in the realms of electricity and photography. It is on the same order as the kinetoscope, with the difference that in the kinetoscope one person at a time peeps into a hole and sees a single picture, while in the vitascope the picture is thrown upon a screen, and shines forth of more than life-size, so that the entire audience can see the spectacle at once. The vitascope was first publicly exhibited only about two months and a half ago.

The things shown by the vitascope are of many different kinds. A bit of Broadway in New York is very striking. The audience can see the swarms of people hurrying along, the jostle of the horses, carriages, trucks, etc., in the street, all moving and changing, and the audience almost expects to hear the street noises. A snowstorm, a silent dance, and a sea beach scene are some of the things shown. The life-like reality of the pictures is said to be startling. In San Francisco and elsewhere, one of the most popular scenes was a reproduction of the famous bit of action in which Mark Twain is kissed by John C. Russ. The clear expression of their faces, their graceful movements, the play of hand and lip and eye, are said to be faultlessly reproduced.

Another pleasing addition to the program will be Hugh Emmett, a clever ventriloquist who has made an excellent reputation in New York as a club entertainer. Mr. Emmett's work consists of musical imitations, eccentricities, sparkling repartee, imitations of a violin, etc. He is Los Angeles a year ago and won much favor here.

Papins, whose indescribably beautiful fire dance has packed the Orpheum night after night, will give a new "illy dance," said to be even more lovely.

She will wear 500 yards of filmy silks,

ten times more than any other skirt dancer's capes. Her dancing is quite as much with her arms as with feet, and the effect of her graceful movements, reflected and multiplied by mirrors, and set ablaze with colored lights, is entrancing.

The Washburn sisters have been engaged for another week. They will present a program which will be more taking than what they have already given here. The Meers brothers are two of the most remarkable athletes who have yet appeared at the Orpheum. They will continue their hair-raising feats on the single wire all the coming week. Bimbo and Tchi, two exceptionally clever necromancers, will perform new tricks, said to be mystifying and keenly interesting. Lawrence and Harrington are two clever comedians who have caught the distinctive spirit of the poorer classes of New York, and interest them in the "Bowery Boy" and the "Tough Girl" in keen interest and delightful humor.

Two of the past week's best features will be seen this afternoon and this evening for the last time. Lizzie R. Raymond, the brilliant serio-comic, and McAvoy and May, the hilariously jolly pair, will tonight make merriment for a Los Angeles audience for the last time.

The next attraction at the Los Angeles Theater, Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week, will be something a little different from anything ever before seen here. Arthur Black, the widely-known author, has added another wreath to his laurels in the production of his unique and absorbing "picture play," Miss Jerry. Mr. Black, who is literary editor of the Brooklyn Times, is nothing if not original, and the fact that this fact could be derived from the fact that Jerry, from beginning to end, is absolutely and entirely his own conception.

The story of the play is unconventional and the characters are strongly drawn. The comedy element is well defined and the dialogue is terse, epigrammatic and brilliant. Among the notable people represented are Chauncey Depew, the famous after-dinner orator; Sgt. Dunn, New York City's weather

prophet, and Superintendent Martin of the Brooklyn bridge. Many handsome views of prominent buildings and parks in New York are shown, including glimpses of Central Park.

"Miss Jerry" was originally produced in New York last season, and has since been presented before widely diversified audiences. It has been given at some of the most famous social clubs, prominent churches, Chautauqua assemblies, as well as in private drawing-rooms, and some of the largest music halls and opera houses in America.

"Miss Jerry," it is understood, is not such a play as one would see at the theater. The scheme is, in fact, quite different, and the intention is to please those who never attend a theater performance just as much as the invariable "so-called-grotesque." This is the secret of "Miss Jerry's" great success. It pleases everybody. The presentation here will be under the competent direction of Frank F. Muller, whose long experience in management insures a delightful entertainment.

The picture-play will be at the Los Angeles theater for two nights only, Monday and Tuesday evenings, July 6 and 7. In a few words Miss Judy is a love story illustrated with photographic pictures of real scenes and real people.

The invention of the picture-play introduces an entirely new element of entertainment, and one the popularity of which was quickly assured.

Such organizations as the Drew Company and such plays as were presented last week are too rare for Los Angeles audiences, and those who have proved conclusively that they not only recognize good things at sight, but are glad enough to pay for the enjoyment found in them.

The great preponderance of people down stairs indicated that the appreciation of a drama played throughout by hand, and not by the aid of electric lights, noise, horse play, mechanical effects and buffoonery is not shared by the usual habits of the upper tiers of seats, but as more money is received for a house so balanced that for one that is top heavy, the management has no just cause for complaint.

The Belasco-Fairbank suit brings no

new information about the cost of preparing society women for the stage, writes Hilary Bell in the New York Press. These ambitious ladies are the most expensive of luxuries. If anyone wonders that the price of Mrs. Leslie Carter's art is assessed by her teacher at \$35,000, she can understand him still more by deciding that it costs only \$5000 less to place Elsie de Wolf in her present position. It was said that Mr. Lorillard was Elsie's backer but tobacco is evidently not so profitable as pork. The snuff man spent \$30,000 in pushing Miss de Wolf's claims to fame in "The Tinted Mirror" and \$25,000 more to expand her wardrobe in "Joseph."

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Charles E. Evans and the late Frank Mayo were equal owners of "Pudd'nhead Wilson." The popular play will go on the road next season if a suitable representative for the quaint title role is found.

A war party, composed of twenty Sioux, Apache, and Navajo Indians, will be sent out to "Brave & True" & Co. & Co. for their new western play. The firm proposes to have them parade in full war paint and feathers on bicycles.

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It is said that Augustus Daly intends to produce "Ourselfs" next season, a play called "Ourselves," which Dion Boucicault completed shortly before his death. It is furthermore rumored that it is a play on which several expert hands have already worked.

Yet Gurn, the Bernhardt of New York, is to enter the Celestial of New York this season. During her eight years' residence in San Francisco and Portland, she has mastered fifty English words. She is 24 years of age and gets \$150 per year for her acting.

Richard Mansfield's special engagement at the Metropolitan Theaters, in Hindman's St. next week ending June 15, is realized \$5,000.00 more than he speaks good business in the Northwest, in the comment of the Mirror. Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield are reported to be spending a part of their vacation fishing in some of the Wisconsin lakes.

Charles Hannan's new comedy-drama "The Bunch Light" is out in the West.

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Marie Wainwright and Wilton Lackey will join forces next season.

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NATION'S BIRTHDAY.

The Fourth Was a Time of Patriotic Display.

A Parade that Was Unique in Many Respects.

Appropriate Exercises at Churches and Parks—Music, Noise and Americanism Made Glad the Occasion—The Ceremonies.

With music of the fife, with banners waving, with the mighty detonations of giant cannon, with the blare of cymbals and crash of cymbals, the stirring sound of patriotic song and speech, all of Los Angeles yesterday united in celebrating the nation's natal day, and keeping afame the fires of patriotism that have for more than a century found their expression not alone in deeds of daring, but in those exercises and festivals that have been as object lessons to old and young—teaching and reminding all of the occasion which the day commemorates.

The Fourth of July!

Fizz, boom, ah!

A day ideal for the celebration destined to adorn it was that of yesterday. Fleecy clouds, bordered with ribbons of blue, checked the warmth of the sun's bright rays, and even in the warmest hours of the day, a position entirely without shade was not uncomfortable, and none suffered in any way because of the weather. The crowded the main cross-roads, and it was made up of the conventional elements that enliven the sights in the regular way, munched peanuts, drank soda concoctions, chased itself hither and yon in search of enjoyment, cheered the American flag and those who carried it, listened pathetically to oratory the day, and applauded everything savoring of patriotism, and retired late at night, weary and worn out, but satisfied! The Fourth of July had yielded to all its customary revenue of enjoyment, and the disappointed ones only found in the beer who imbibed too freely of the vintage that cheers and occasionally inebriates.

There was a perceptible decrease in the amount of fireworks, and particularly fire crackers, used by the small boy and his big brother during the day. The police, the vigilantes, and pressing any attempt at exploding giant crackers or cannon in the downtown district and the like of fireworks resulting from this sort of fireworks was correspondingly slight.

The work of the Committee on Deco-

greeted them from end to end of the line of march.

The remainder of the division was made up of a very pleasing float, built by the Ladies of the Union, which followed the float in carriages, and the Fremont signal drill corps, commanded by Capt. F. Munsey.

FIFTH DIVISION.

M. H. Bellinger was the marshal of the fifth division. The Los Angeles Military Band supplied music for the division. The junior order of American Mechanics turned out in a body and made an excellent showing in this division.

A beautiful float, representing the ship of state, on which were seated a galaxy of little girls, each representing State of the Union, followed the "junior order." The float was well designed, and deserved the applause with which it was greeted.

The Woodbury College cadets, small as to number, but excellent in their make-up and discipline, completed this division.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Col. Dan Jones commanded the sixth division, which was made up almost entirely of mounted officers of the Forester's order. Col. Jones had for aides the following: F. P. K. H. M. B. M. A. Pierce, Dr. E. W. Clark, Edward Lloyd, B. W. Hilton and J. M. Tolles.

The Foresters were gorgeous in the uniforms and regulation of their order, their nodding plumes and glistening pickets making a fine showing in the line. At their head rode Brig.-Gen. G. A. McFetrich and immediately behind the following officers: F. Eberle, assistant adjutant; L. D. Smith, surgeon-general; C. M. Young, quartermaster-general; O. H. Nutt, quartermaster-general; W. H. Perry, judge advocate; Aiden: W. E. Rebus, C. D. Howry, F. H. Leach and M. W. Bishop.

A second detachment of mounted Foresters was commanded by Col. S. R. McCreary, assisted by the following officers: M. H. Bellinger, Chaplain, Capt. Bellmeyer and Capt. Badman.

A score or two of Turnverein members marched in the wake of the glittering Foresters, carrying a banner on which was inscribed the insignia of the German Turners.

The seventh division, which was to have been made up of "American citizens mounted and on foot," was a bit lacking as to quantity, for the American citizens did not materialize, and the American Dodger and his aide-de-camp, by their "loneliness" in the parade. The aides in the division were as follows: George H. Kefler, Claude Black, M. G. Smith, Stanley Starr, Frank Chinoworth, John Hammond, Ed L. Burgoyne.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

The colored folks showed up strong in the parade, the entire eighth division being given up to them. They marched on horseback and in carriages, and were the stateliest "color" in the procession. Every man, woman and child in the division appreciated his or her position, and carried himself or herself with a dignity that comported with

SECOND DIVISION.

The ever-present "Jo-Jo" had secured for himself a place at the head of the second division, and the charity usually accorded him was not withheld yesterday. The Veteran Drum Corps furnished the key to the marchers, in their efforts at keeping time. The division was commanded by Julius H. Mar-

ECHOES OF THE FOURTH.



EARL HOLLAND, ELMER FRAZIER, WALKER PARKS, GEORGE FRANKLIN, LOUIS CHAPIN, DWIGHT CHAPIN AND FRANK THOMPSON.

AT CENTRAL PARK.

Addresses by W. T. Williams and Col. Messmore.

The patriotic exercises at Central Park were scheduled for 3 o'clock, but it was nearly 4 p.m. when Judge J. W. McKinley called the meeting to order. The delay was caused by the slowness of the "moving of the parade." Long before the parade disbanded, crowds began to mass around the park pavilion, anxious for the exercises to begin. When the speakers at last arrived hundreds of people were gathered in the park, the early arrivals occupying the park benches, and the rest seated on the grass or standing closely grouped around the pavilion.

The Orange City Band, handsomely uniformed, was on hand and discoursed most excellent music during the interval between the speakers. A medley of the national air, which the band played, elicited tumultuous applause.

On the speaker's platform alongside of the chairman, Judge McKinley, were a number of prominent citizens, who acted as vice-presidents. After music by the band, the exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. S. A. Thompson, who made an eloquent appeal to the Almighty for continued blessings upon this nation.

Prof. J. B. Millard then observed the time-honored custom of reading in impressive tones, the Declaration of Independence, and was greeted at the close by a round of cheers, complimentary not only to the reader, but likewise expressing the hearty endorsement of the principles of liberty. The audience responded with applause.

Mr. Williams next introduced Deputy District Attorney W. T. Williams, who delivered the regulation Fourth of July oration. Mr. Williams waxed eloquent than his wont, as he reviewed the heroic deeds of his forefathers who gave their lives that our country might live. His lofty flights of oratory were liberally punctuated with applause by the responsive audience. Mr. Williams said, in part:

"Mr. President, Fellow Citizens, La-

greeting each other and basking in the sunshine of liberty.

"Fellow citizens, I do not think it would offend any man to give utterance to the sentiments of the Declaration of Independence. All of us are enthused by the sentiments of liberty. We are all Americans. We are all concerned in the administration of the government; rests upon our shoulders. It is part of us; we created it. It is 'a government of the people, by the people, for the people.' As Americans we are opposed to

the division of the school money for sectarian purposes. As Americans, we are opposed to the union of church and state. As Americans, we are opposed to the admission of foreign citizens or foreigners that threaten the traditional institutions of our fathers, and we are

opposed to their naturalization until they shall have remained here a sufficient length of time to become acquainted with the spirit of our institutions until they can read the Constitution of the United States in the English language.

"We are opposed, as Americans, to any church, any creed or any sect domi-

nating or attempting to control, in any manner, the liberty of conscience of the people in the enjoyment of their political or social rights. These are the sentiments that actuated our fathers in the struggle for the achievement of our independence, and these are the sentiments and principles that we have inherited from them. It was that principle that stimulated the hearts of the Continental troops at the battle of Bunker Hill, and when they were driven from behind their breastworks, and when they were assailed by superior numbers they clubbed their muskets and contested every inch of the field, and when they had fallen, they fell with their feet to the enemy and their faces fixed upon the earth.

"It was those sentiments that actuated the Continental Army in its retreat through Pennsylvania, when pursued by the victorious English and Hessian army, and reconciled them to death as they lay prostrate upon the battlefield and hard blows on the great anvil of destiny, until we are one united people.

"When from the eastern ocean, and the plantations of the South, grown stronger in years and numbers, came the hosts of the pirates, who fought on the high seas, and fought

that war for the rights of the sailor which has no parallel in the wars of the world, there was growing up the fuel for the fires which blazed in the workshop of that bloody-handed artisan who sharpened the sword that at last smote the giant. These years are far distant, but we remember their heart-break and horror, and we remember, too, the heroism that made those days with all their gloom, stand out from the days of our history as a light to this nation forever. Brother against brother, we fronted in ranks that were mowed down by fire and swept by the sword. It was the

heat of the elements, the travail of chaos, and out of it Truth and Right came triumphant. In the darkness of that conflict the world made a great stride forward toward its ideal.

"Vicksburg and Gettysburg are

memorialized on this day, for on the Fourth of July the former was won, the battles were fought, and in these streets, today, there are men who bear

in their bodies marks of those conflicts; who tell to their children and children's children how Grant and Meade, how Jackson and Lee fought each for the cause he believed to be just. The

breast of him who had marched clear away before the world read a lesson that can never be forgotten. Across that charm of grief, when lay the flower of our land, while the moans of the widows still reechoed, while the tears still rolled, while the men who had opposed one another in grim battle on

many a dreadful field, clasped hands in friendship. The wounds of the war were bound up by the hands that had inflicted them, and in conqueror and

defeated, fear, we did not forget that the

dearest, for we did not forget that the

breast of our own household goddess, that they had drawn from the hearth-fire of our own household goddess, that they had drawn from the

affection and energy of an everlasting God. When the day shall come when all things shall cease, then mankind shall be summoned around the

throne of an Almighty God to answer for the deeds done in the body, those men who died upon the sea and land that liberty might live, have

to expose their shattered bodies, and their bleeding hands to gain admis-

sion into everlasting life."

The next and last speaker was Col. L. E. Messmore, who thoroughly aroused his audience with enthusiasm as he delivered his opinions as to what constitutes a true patriot of today. Col. Messmore said he would not make a

bold statement, but like this generation, that flag is the blossom of peace; it is the emblem of our freedom. God has set the seal of His approval on it, and made it the ark of our covenant. There is no shrine that it is not made the holier by the presence of that banner, and he who would speak of the America of today.

The Colonel then elucidated his opinion of what constitutes a true American citizen. His pronouncedly ultra-American sentiments evoked tremendous applause. He said the true American was the man who revered his flag and his country no less than his God, and he who loved not his country had no love for God.

The speaker declared against the alluring call of America to accumulate wealth, but who sneers at our laws and institutions, and when he has grown fat on the resources of the land, returns to the effete monarchies of Europe to spend his substance. There is only one place to be desired than these mean leeches, and that is the unpatriotic, tuft-hunting, native American who, after growing rich in the land of his birth, renounces his country and goes abroad to buy a title and hobnob among the petty royalties of the Old World. Of the Anglo-Saxons and the continental, the true American is ashamed. There is no room in this country for an alien aristocracy, neither is there the presence of any one who owes allegiance to a foreign prince or potentate, civil or ecclesiastical, above duty to this government, dearer.

Col. Messmore then adverted to dangers that threaten the government. He pointed to the downfall of Rome and asked whether we are not on the verge of a social and political volcano. When the laws were so framed and the conditions were such that with the greatest indifference the laws of the few, while the masses became poor and poorer, the perpetuity of free government was in a precarious state. At such times it behooved all men to be patriots. The speaker formerly was a Democrat, but today he was no partisan; he took pride in the fact that Americans are more patriotic than ever before, and in those times when men should think less of party and more of country.

At the conclusion of Col. Messmore's address, cheering gave way to music by the band, then Chairman McKinley proposed three cheers and a tiger for the Stars and Stripes, and declared the meeting adjourned.

CHILDREN'S MEETING.

Patriotic Exercises at the First Congregational Church.

It was nearly one hour after the time set for it that the children's Fourth of July meeting at the First Congregational Church was called to order by Mrs. M. A. Chapin, the presiding officer. Owing to the delay in the movement of the parade, many children were tired out and did not go to the church. The auditorium was not more than half filled, and most of those present were adults.

The church was tastefully, but not prettily, draped with flags and bunting. The band which had been promised did not show up. O. T. Thomas was called upon by the president, made up the deficiency in music by executing a very melodious bugle call on a cornet. The audience, led by J. A. Williams, then sang the hymn,



bush waved from the mountain tops, and know by that sign that the time has come when freedom in peace is as necessary as courage in war.

"Let no man tell you that patriotism is the love of country, which implies the hatred of all other countries. A viler slander was never voiced than that which seeks to smother this purest of all human emotions. The meaning of the word is the respect of the rights of the whole world outside our borders, and the feeling that the whole world must respect our rights; that we, people of a republic, clad in the common garb of the citizen, are not to be despised by any power that seeks to usurp such domain must yield to the aggregate wisdom, justice, and common sense of the millions who desire self-government. This country which has been set aside by Providence as a land where the lords of themselves, and who will yield to no power but that which is the outgrowth of their own development has no longer on its mainland or islands one foot of soil upon which despots can flourish (Appleton), and the meaning of the watchword 'America for Americans' is this is the meaning of that flag, and this is the meaning of the courage and independence of the citizen, who, at the first stroke of steel or sound of the trumpet directed against the integrity of our Constitution, is transformed into a soldier, ready to defend his life, his fortune, and his sacred honor to maintain his principles.

At the conclusion of her address, Mrs. Chapin recited an original poem on the subject of the Fourth of July, which appeared in yesterday's Times. Both the address and the poem elicited marked applause.

Misses Ida Pound, Zella Thomas and Bonnie Lynn, dressed in colors to suit the theme, then recited, "Red, White and Blue." They were greeted with a hearty round of applause.

Mr. Thomas, in lieu of the band, played a cornet solo, "The Star Spangled Banner."

Next was a patriotic address by Mrs. Lucy S. Blanchard, who extolled the wisdom and patriotism of our forefathers in founding the government, whose foundation principle is that all men are created free and equal. She contrasted the advantages enjoyed by the youth of this land with the condition of boys and girls in India, China and other less enlightened nations, and drew the lesson that the sons and daughters of American parents should grow up to love and respect their country, so as to perpetuate their heritage of liberty. The address closed with reference to the liquor curse, which the speaker termed a greater menace to the country than any armed force from foreign shores.

The programme concluded with a



song "Flag of the Free" by Zella Thomas, a miss of 14 summers. The song was excellently rendered.

SIMPSON TABERNACLE.

Good American Utterances Fit for the Occasion.

A good-sized audience attended the exercises at Simpson Tabernacle yesterday afternoon and greeted with generous applause the patriotic sentiments expressed. The auditorium was simply yet effectively decorated with the national colors. Back of the pulpit was draped a huge American flag, while smaller ones were inclined at either side. Large groups of Washington and Lincoln were fastened to the post on each side of the pulpit, and draped with small silk flags. Streamers and flags were arranged at either side of the organ, and the balconies were hung with bunting and flags.

The platform was occupied by Mayor Radcliffe, Dr. H. H. G. Brown, George A. Hough, L. G. Brown, George Jones and A. G. Bartlett. After an organ solo by Frank Colby, the church organist, Mr. Rader made a brief introductory speech and called on the Rev. Mr. Dye to make the invocation. Mr. Hough then read the Declaration of Independence, which was followed by an organ solo by "The Star Spangled Banner," sung with much spirit and sweetness by Mrs. Lillian Werth Frou-



LIBERTY FLOAT.

ration was manifest in the tasteful arrangement of flags, bunting, stars, and all conspiring to give the somberness and dullness blocks and streets a gay and vivacious appearance. Nothing but "Old Glory" was allowed to figure in the scheme of decoration, but there was no lack of variety of the material used, and the stores and office

which had for aides the following: A. C. Day, Charles L. Batcheller, Judge William Young, John A. Kingsley, L. R. Kuehneberger, E. E. Johnson, A. W. Paton, R. Day, R. M. Mussey.

The Signal Corps of the National Guard was commanded by Maj. M. T. Owens, as was also Cavalry Troop D. Following these mounted men, marched the Grand Army veterans, each carrying a flag, and all having the appearance of solid, sturdy patriots.

The float, purporting to represent "prosperity," drawn by four horses, and decorated with palm leaves, flags and shields, came next in the line. The aides of the marshal of the division were as follows: B. F. Talbot, D. R. Jones, J. Hughes, A. J. Jones, George D. Taylor, Charles Alexander, J. J. Bunch, L. Lewes.

NINTH DIVISION.

The main feature of the ninth and last division of the parade convulsed the spectators and provoked continuous applause along the line of march. That was nothing less than a complete "Dixiekin' Fire Brigade," such as one rarely sees in actual existence.

The efforts of the Fourth of

king, crowned as the Goddess of Liberty, in the Stars and Stripes.

G. Brown delivered an excellent oration, in which he said:

"Take the past as it really was; it is grand enough. Engrave indelibly upon your hearts the principles upon which our nation is founded, for they are from everlasting to everlasting. And those who are gone—their spirit still lives in every American breast, and they thus stand with us. We will merely name some of them together, for they need no spoken eulogy or sound of applause. Their names are like the claims and aught of glory to their simple name. There are Washington, Franklin, Adams, Jefferson, Monroe, Webster, Clay, and a host beside, and, last, that common man, and the greatest of all, because he was the common man. Lincoln, the man who may have slumbered, but there has been a mighty awakening. The very air tingles with it. And it is a true patriotism. It does not vent itself in senseless yell or vain self-glorification, but it is rather a desire to show that we have our beloved soil of state over every hidden rock. Today that flag of ours has a grander meaning than ever before and to every true American, it is the most beautiful one on earth."

"As far as to the present, I do not hesitate to admit that evils exist in all earthly things. I, for one, no more expect perfection in government than I expect to find it in man."

The speaker deplored the unrestricted immigration of those who have misinterpreted liberty for license, and themselves repudiated by the strong arm of a just law, they have entrenched themselves behind the very bulwarks of the people, liberty of speech, and under its protection have scattered broadcast their old-world doctrines of nihilism and anarchy. Everywhere these seeds have fallen, they have caused mutterings of discontent, open expressions of hostility to our government and plans to bring about its overthrow. There is no such thing in God's creation as liberty for two things can be only the same, and at the same moment of time. We are born with equal parts and diverse talents, and no amount of training, education or privileges can produce equality between any two individuals. Away with such a notion, and let us be free. The time has come to guard well the outer door and see that none enter save those that are duly qualified to become true and faithful brothers among us."

"The solution of all these problems of government lies not in these false and specious theories, but in this, that if each citizen will strive to be a true citizen in all things and work out his own daily life according to the best of his knowledge and opportunity, the government, being composed of these citizens, will take care of itself."

"We stand today, the highest exponent of that liberty. So long as we live up to our manifest destiny, so long will we retain our place. As the embodiment of the spirit of liberty, the pulse of this nation should beat fast and strong in unison with the pulse of every nation and every people that is now struggling for greater freedom."

"The American Star Drum Corps sang and played "John Brown," and wound up with "Yankee Doodle."

Gen. Johnston Jones, who was in town, was the highest exponent of that he spoke not as a Californian nor yet as a Southerner, who felt it his duty thirty years ago to wear the gray uniform but as an American citizen, as proud of his country, and as ready to defend her flag, as any man who ever wore the blue.

If he were to use a text, he said, he would take "The United States Flag, or America for Americans." That religion and patriotism had been united ever since the government was established; that it was right that churches should be decorated and open their doors for patriotic exercises, and that no soldier should be allowed to be honored by the Stars and Stripes.

The speaker sketched the history of the conquest of California, and referred to the "bear flag," which was used as the first banner of the republic of California, and soon taken down to make room for the Stars and Stripes. The flag then was stained upon the cloth, and in the collection of the flag, a piece of an old woman's red patriotic was utilized. This, the speaker humorously referred to as a kind of petticoat government, which some people wanted; if they didn't look out they would get it, and then they wouldn't want it.

In the conquest of California, the speaker enthusiastically declared, that not only had a beautiful country been gained, but with it a noble, generous, hospitable population known as the Spanish-Americans.

In conclusion he said: "Amid all our associations, controversies in religion and politics, we will always turn to our standard when all can rally for the good of the commonwealth." Turning to the two pictures displayed upon the platform, he paid a warm tribute to "Washington, the founder, and Lincoln, the savior, of the Union."

After a cornet solo by Miss Addie N. Meek, the following poem, written by Mrs. Eliza A. Otis, was very charmingly read by Miss Eula Hitchcock, whose clear, sweet voice rang through the measures with much sympathy and intelligence:

LIBERTY'S MORN.

The summer skies of '76 bont Over the land, until at length God pour'd Abroad the light—the glorious morning light Of the glad day we celebrate. In all The green woods birds sang and gave happy brooks.

Babbled melodious gladness. The flowers and perfume sweetened the waiting air, And the sun's warm pulses beat in all As if Nature lay in trance with eyes fixed Upon the pregnant future. The nightmare of the past was ended. Men had awaked To a new life. With hand of iron purpose They had wrung from the yoke of tyrants and stood

Up, weeping the gash each of uncrowned heads. The love of Liberty had won all. The New World's pulse as wide she spread Her starry banner. The Nation superb Standard stood. "Liberty or Death!" its motto. The stars of our nation spread His pinions, as if he felt freedom's call. In all the air. Though but a handful, our sires Faced the Old World with a front of fire. They, the unconquerable, in their strength in its place then stood their arms. Their spirits were electric, inspired By one great purpose—Columbia.

As the eye loved light or the ear, beauty, And as saints love Heaven. Manhood Were brawny without it. Better We'd fended off than that, clered souls. Those fathers of ours! The! The tyrant's heel could never stamp their living Purpose out while yet a hand was left to lift

Up the world. As in a moment, that lift Up their shining foreheads to the sun and breathe through all vast space—free as the birds.

Ocean with their infinitude of waters, Which alone limit our shores. But ah! the struggle of the conquest! The awful sense of blood! We're now crowned Liberty with empire. When first they came the New World.

Greeted them with the thunder of the winds Among the pines. Her hills and plains fronted. They with frozen stars. Her broad and flowing.

River lay entombed, wrapped in their icy shrouds. Bare, skeleton arms the forests stretched.

To them, and the sun looked cold amid the mist and clouds. But there were savage foes, King was cruelty. How leapt at their fierce touch the poisoned arrow! How swift within Their clutch fell the red tomahawk and the sword's screeching knife. How fought they with devouring fangs, making their ascorching tongues.

Their weapons of vengeance. The lonely cabin.

And the thronged stockade, the fire fed on. Lighted by dusky warriors. The Old-World

Mother of our land forgot her love for her New-World children, and loosed her dogs of war against them. Terror and Danger laid strong hands on Freedom's cradle. But ever beside it with unfaltering hearts, Courage and Patriotism stood tireless. Still stand they like a trumpet's notes. Their vision tonic. The glory of the Old heroic past shone on them. Such a liberator coursed through our fathers' veins. They spoke, and all the wide world listened.

The Canaan's thunders from the heights of Bunker Hill echo their words, and Lexington with Rattling musketry, and with sword unsheathed, proclaimed their love for Freedom. Thus the stars were born.

What is our country's glory? O, not alone The continent of space which sleeps between the seas, but the immortal names and deeds Sublime with which we have crowned Freedom.

What? An aureole of brightness lingers around them. How like a galaxy of stars shine forth, New World's heroes. Like the fragrance of sweet flowers the perfumed glory of their noble deeds. Not till the stars fade, the last man of the race has passed, the world forgets our Washington, our Lincoln And our Grant, nor our great Grand Army.

Light in whose heroic deeds makes Freedom's Noonday brightness.

The joys bell of the nation for man holds His manhood free, and all our land lie in God's lap of blessing.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

The programme was closed with a selection by the drum corps.

MORE ORATORY.

Patriotic Exercises at Simpson Tabernacle Last Evening.

The audience which assembled at Simpson Tabernacle on the nation's fatal day, was not large, but it was thoroughly imbued with patriotism, judging by the outburst of applause which greeted each ultra-patriotic utterance. Hon. H. L. Valentine presided. The list of vice-presidents included the names of many prominent citizens.

The programme was opened with a selection on the big pipe organ by Organist F. H. Colby. Rev. C. C. McLean offered a prayer.

The first oration of the evening was made by Capt. F. J. Cressy, whose subject was "American Citizenship."

He said, in part:

"When our nation was born, the English colonist in this land became the outer door and see that none enter save those that are duly qualified to become true and faithful brothers among us."

"The solution of all these problems of government lies not in these false and specious theories, but in this, that if each citizen will strive to be a true citizen in all things and work out his own daily life according to the best of his knowledge and opportunity, the government, being composed of these citizens, will take care of itself."

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fellow-citizens, while we recall to mind and commemorate the deeds and actions of brave mortals and heroes who upon American battle-fields have died for our freedom, and who for eight long years have been secure for us, their posterity, the enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, we should not forget those who are more unfortunate. Let every true American have sympathy for those brave Cubans who are still struggling to achieve their independence, and all join in one great prayer that some day they shall be free from the tyrannical yoke of a Spanish ministry.

The American eagle soars aloft and歌唱着 the glories of the world.

War is waged them. Terror and Danger laid strong hands on Freedom's cradle. But ever beside it with unfaltering hearts, Courage and Patriotism stood tireless.

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art programme. Artistic floral decorations enhanced the charm of the hospitable home, and many refreshments were served by the Misses McComas.

CHURCH SOCIAL.

Society is quieting down for its summer slumber, but while the weather remains so delightful the few affairs yet to be given will be attended with all the more pleasure because there will be time enough to enjoy each one leisurely.

The three large dancing parties of the past week, the G.E.K. on Tuesday, the High School Alumni, and Mrs. Park's, on Thursday evening, were all exceedingly pleasant affairs. Mrs. J. R. Scott entertained informally on Thursday afternoon; Mrs. Frank King gave a luncheon Wednesday, to meet Mrs. de Szigethy, and James Slauson gave a Spanish dinner to Miss Waddell, on Thursday.

One of the prettiest of the celebrations yesterday was held by the children at noon, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Vosburg, on Figueroa street. The little folks marched upon the lawn, singing "Columbia." As they reached the flagstaff, and raised the flag, their little trebles pealed out in "Rally Round the Flag, Boys." Then they marched to their seats, Sayre Macneil acting as master of ceremonies, being seated apart in state. He first introduced Royden Vosburg as orator of the day, who recited the Declaration of Independence. Little Murray Vosburg was introduced as "veteran of the day," he having arrived at the advanced age of 4 years, and recited "I Love My Fourth of July." Miss Macneil recited "My Dog and I on Fourth of July." Miss Marian Macneil was introduced as the new woman, and recited What the Firecracker Said." Keith Vosburg recited "The Glorious Fourth." Miss Adela Macneil, "Polly Shannan's Fourth of July." Miss Sallie Utey, "The Violet." Miss Sayre Macneil recited "The Ship of State" by Longfellow. The recitations were interspersed with patriotic songs, and followed by refreshments, served on the lawn at small tables, in the shade of the trees. The remainder of the afternoon was devoted to games. The other children present were Marjorie Utley, Sallie McFarland and Roy Sillen.

The "grown-ups" who made an enthusiastic audience, and appreciative guests at the delicious luncheon which followed the programme, were:

J. S. Slauson,
H. L. Macneil,
Don Macneil,
Misses—
J. S. Slauson,
H. L. Macneil,
Don Macneil,
Ed Silent,
Ed Utley.

CLASSE REUNION.

The members of the class of '95 of the Normal School, together with their teachers and friends, met in pleasant surroundings at the Normal School parlors Thursday evening. A class meeting was held for the purpose of selecting new officers and making arrangements for the coming year, after which refreshments were served. Those present were:

Ed Silent,
Utley,
Miss Waddell.

Misses—

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Don Macneil,
Ed Silent,
Ed Utley.

MAJORITY CELEBRATED.

C. J. Blumenthal entertained a number of little folks Thursday afternoon at the home of his parents, on New Jersey street, in honor of his ninth birthday. The afternoon was enjoyed in spending in dancing, singing and other amusements, after which refreshments were served. The home was artistically decorated with flowers and the table was very pretty with La France roses, and carnations. A number of presents were received by the young host. Among those present were:

Alice Swanfeld, Sarah Plina,
Mabel Forbush, Ella Swanfeld,
E. Quakenbush, Vehma Seymour,
Bessie Stumm.

Masters—

Wille Seymour, J. P. Rice,
Royce Stumm, S. P. Lothrop.

MAJORITY CELEBRATED.

C. J. Blumenthal entertained a number of little folks Thursday evening in celebration of his twenty-first birthday. Singing, games and dancing were enjoyed. Those present were:

McCoys, Karstens,
Hall, Holbrook,
Blanchard, Blumenthal,
A. L. McCoys—
T. A. Hall, Agnes Oyen,
L. L. Lehn, T. Brossman,
A. M. Manchenauf, C. Simmons,
A. M. Amy Oyen, L. Levy,
Zoe McCoy, C. Brossman,
C. Brossman, F. Blumenthal,
F. Blumenthal,
M. E. McCoys—
T. A. Hall, A. L. Little,
F. Salter, C. Kohr,
F. Salter, A. Goldberg,
J. K. Edelman, L. Levy,
L. Edelman, J. Ruddy,
C. Riley, G. Karstens,
S. H. H. W. Bliesner,
S. H. Wilson, J. B. Blumenthal,
C. Plesantie, H. Charles Levy,
H. Henderson, C. J. Blumenthal,
T. Hall, C. Blanchard.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Parker returned Friday from an extended visit in the East.

Miss Letha Lewis will go to Laguna on Thursday for a visit of two or three weeks.

Miss Lewis Smith of Chicago arrived last Friday and will be the guest of Mrs. Roth Hamilton for the summer.

The "As You Like It" Club will meet Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Jauncey on Grand avenue.

Mrs. D. W. Gelwicks of Oakland is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Ayers.

Mr. Fred V. Fisher and mother have gone to Santa Monica for the month of July. They are stopping on Ocean avenue.

Miss Emma Kline, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. A. Ayers, for the last two years, will leave today for her home in Chicago.

A pleasant party, consisting of Mrs. Jenny Kempton, Mr. and Mrs. Roth Hamilton, Miss Lewis Smith and Misses Arnold and McQuillen, drove out through San Gabriel yesterday.

Harry K. Skinner and pupil will give an all day reception Thursday evening at Kramer's Hall.

Ed Owings and Miss Sadie Gorman were married last Tuesday, and will be at home to their friends at No. 69 South Olive street, after July 12. Only the immediate relatives and friends were present.

The wedding of Miss Jessie Spencer and Russell Hoops Gunnin took place last Wednesday at Manzanita. The bride was formally a resident of this city, and the groom is a banker at San Diego. They will reside in the latter city.

Miss Bella Fowler made a charming hostess Thursday evening at a tea party, given at her home on Temple street. The rooms were tastefully decorated red and green. Games music and dancing were the features of the evening.

The auxiliary to the Stimson Lafayette Industrial Association will hold a regular monthly meeting at the residence of Miss E. W. Alden, No. 814 West Twenty-third street, on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Dr. C. H. and family have moved into their elegant new residence, No. 743 Burlingame avenue, where Mrs. Pepper will be at home Tuesdays after July 15, at their residence on Pavilion avenue.

IN HONOR OF MRS. GELWICKS.

Mrs. Alice Moore McComas entertained a number of artists and literary people on Thursday evening, in honor of Mrs. D. W. Gelwicks, a prominent artist of Oakland, and a member of the Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association. Excellent music, with discussions on art and literature made up a pleasant

programme.

Mr. and Mrs. Thilo Becker have

cards out for a musical to be given at their home on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Posey and family have gone to join Mr. Posey in Colorado for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bond have re-

moved to their suburban home at the Glendale, and Mrs. Bond will

return on Wednesdays.

On Monday, July 13, the Sons of St.

George will hold another of their stag

entertainments, at the Modlin-Wood

Hall over the Los Angeles

Hall.

Mrs. D. M. True leaves tonight for an extended visit to her sister in Oak-

land.

Mrs. Mary E. Hart leaves tonight for a summer's outing in the mining dis-

tricts of Nevada county. She will be

the guest of her brother, Prof. Clyde

Gibson.

Arthur S. Raymond of No. 624 South

pearl street, who has been absent sev-

eral months on a tour of the world,

via England, the continent, Egypt and

India, was a passenger from Japan to

San Francisco on the steamer Gaelic,

and has just returned to this city.

Edmund North has returned to San

Dimas.

The Rev. Dr. McLean and family

will go to Santa Monica on Thursday

for a short stay.

Gilbert L. Maud and Miss D. Lou

Green married Thursday evening

at the Lady of the Angels parsonage,

by Rev. Father Liebana. The bride

was attired in white Swiss and carried pink

carnations and ferns. Mr. and Mrs.

Mead will reside at Hotel Grand View,

corner College and Buena Vista streets,

each decorated with a large bowl of

sweet peas.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

The young people who presented "A

Colonel in Petticoats" last Wednesday

evening at St. Paul's Parish Hall, for

the benefit of the Good Samaritan Hos-

pit, were the Misses California Meade,

Marguerite Moore, Virginia Dryden,

Messrs. Charles Pindexter, Thomas

Lee, Norwood Howard, Fred Vieh

and Volney Howard. Miss Emma

Graves was a musical director and

Thomas Lee a scenic artist. The play

was delightfully given and received

with much applause. The stage settings

were particularly pretty and appropri-

ate.

TECKLENBORG-REINERT.

A pretty wedding took place on East

First street last Wednesday at high

noon, when Francis H. Tecklenborg and

Miss Margaret E. Reinert were

married. The bride was attired in

white, and the groom in a suit and

white. The wedding was followed by

a luncheon at the McGregor cottage on

Second street for the wedding party.

Dr. and Mrs. Koepfl and family

were at the wedding.

WILLIE SWANFELD.

</div

gave a pleasing entertainment at Coronado on Saturday. Among the musicians participating were June Custer Grainger, Delta Hizar, Lottie Buck Porterfield, Hattie Johnson-Stout, cited; Tommy Fitch orated.

L. V. Brown and wife are here for two weeks from Los Angeles.

Dr. Campbell and wife from Highland Park.

Robert J. Smith was installed as head man of the Red Star Lodge, Knights of Pythias, on Thursday.

Congressman Bowers and family are again at their own home after living at the Florence for a month.

Bishop Johnson was at Coronado on Friday.

Carl E. F. Wagner is married to Eliza Lang.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Stough gave a dinner to twelve on Tuesday, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Duncan.

Judge John D. Works is down from Los Angeles.

Miss Anna W. Stewart has returned to the Golden Cross mines at Hedges.

Miss Anna, principal of the Riverside school, is the guest of Mrs. S. F. Stevenson.

Henri Upjohn and wife of Phoenix are at the Horton.

Collector John C. Fisher is in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Minnie Todd-Willis of San Francisco is the guest of J. G. B. Nichols.

Mr. Boehm, sub-high chief ranger of the Foresters, arrived from San Francisco on Saturday.

Among the Los Angeles arrivals at Coronado are T. Griffith and wife, John Barry, R. S. Crombie and wife, W. H. White and wife, Miss Helen L. Davis.

ONTARIO.

On Thursday evening Miss Alice Miller was married at her home on J street to Prof. Seth Harvey of the State Normal School, Valley City, N. D. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. E. Kelly, and a number of the bride's friends were present. It was the event, among them being the members of the Methodist choir, of which Mrs. Harvey was a member. After visiting Southern California coast points, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey will depart for their future home in North Ontario.

A party of your friends tendered a surprise party to Alva Fuller on Friday evening. A very pleasant time was enjoyed.

John Osborn and his family will leave for Toronto on Tuesday. They will remain until October.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Manker entered a party of friends on Monday evening at their home in North Ontario. Whist and cribbage furnished the evening's amusement.

John Osborn and his family will leave for Toronto on Tuesday. They will remain until October.

The officers were walking along Los Angeles street, when Charles Fong informed them that two men had been extorting money from his countrymen under the guise of being deputy sheriffs.

Sawyer and the constable went to the rear of Fong's store on Los Angeles street, near Alabam street, and secured themselves. Presently they heard two men come in, buy lottery tickets, and then tell the Chinese that they were going to arrest him for selling lottery tickets, and it would cost him at least \$100. They offered, it is said, to release him if he would pay them, and, after some dickering, agreed to take \$50. At that juncture, Sawyer and Mugnemi appeared and placed the men under arrest.

They begged to be allowed to walk to the station, but the officers told the patrol wagon but were refused, and one of them boasted that they would not be in jail ten minutes.

They are still there, and, according to the police, will be held until the Chinese will swear out a complaint against them.

The Chinese refuse to make any statement about that they are not deputy sheriffs.

CHARGED WITH EXTORTION.

Bogus Deputy Sheriffs Alleged to Have Victimized Chinamen.

H. M. Jackson and H. A. Cord are locked up in the headquarters on a serious charge and the police claim to have indisputable proof of their guilt.

They were arrested in Chinatown Friday night by Officer Sawyer and Deputy Constable Mugnemi.

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WHO STABBED HARNEY?

Sewer Contractor Assaulted in Sonora Town.

James Harney, a sewer contractor, who rooms at No. 357 North Broadway, was quite badly stabbed by an unknown assailant in Sonora town last night.

Harney was drinking and got into an altercation with the man, who stabbed him twice with a penknife. One wound was in the left side, and the other in the right breast.

Harney was taken to his room to bed. His groans attracted the attention of one of the roomers, who, after discovering what was the matter with him, notified the police.

The police were called and the Red Letter Hotel, where Police Surgeon Bryant sewed up the wounds. Harney was unable to give a description of his assailant.

POMONA.

Invitations are out for a small company at the home of Mrs. Westerman on West Los Angeles street, on Saturday evening.

Mrs. E. C. Thomas is to occupy her house on West Center street after July 4. The Rev. Mr. Pierce, the present occupant, will go to the coast for a season, and upon his return will occupy the dwelling of Harvey Nichols on North Garage street.

Wednesday a jolly tally-ho party, consisting of Messrs. Will Strong, George Phillips, Miss Mabel Taylor, Miss Dudley and Mrs. Westerman, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Renland, visited the home of Mrs. C. C. Cade on Thursday for Evanston, Ill., where he will spend the summer with friends.

Judge John Lynch of Benicia is visiting the family of his son Hon. John C. Lynch of Custer.

Miss Barbara Hubbard entertained the members of the Presbyterian Y. P. S. C. Thursday evening.

W. H. Brooks left for the North with his family on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sawyer are enjoying a family reunion. Among those recently arrived are Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morris and Mr. and Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. A. L. Morse of Williamsburg, Iowa, and George E. Morse and son, Henry of Clinton, Iowa.

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Pasadena Yesterday.



NEWS AND BUSINESS.

BRANCH OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
No. 47 East Colorado street. Tel. 700.
PASADENA, July 4, 1896.
Christopher's infinite ice cream at Gibbs & Co., best in the market.
McCament spends his money at home. Why not patronize him?

Mrs. Charles Gardner and Miss Edith Barnes are spending a few weeks at Long Beach.

Miss Edith Gardner of the World's Fair Lorelei Quartette, has received her medal from the commission.

Anderson Rowan, Bryant and Thompson, local crack-a-jacks, wheeled to Santa Monica today to witness the races.

The funeral of Mrs. Susana D. Schaufel, occurred at her late residence on South Marengo avenue Friday afternoon. Mrs. Schaufel died of malignant jaundice on Thursday.

At the meeting of the Christian Alliance at the Montclair Children's Home on Sunday at 1 p.m., interesting letters from E. H. Chapin, the missionary, were read.

It is estimated that fully two thousand people traveled over the various railroads, and the electric road today from Pasadena to the beaches and Los Angeles, in spite of the fact Pasadena had a lively Fourth of July.

Mrs. C. G. Harrison and Mr. and Mrs. Horton of Chicago, are her guests, accompanied by Miss Nellie Stoutenberg and Mr. Greenendyke will leave on Monday for Catalina, where they will remain for a couple of weeks.

The session of the W.C.T.U. on Thursday was of especial interest, "Systematic Giving" being the subject. The union is receiving large accessions to its membership in Pasadena.

Marshal Lacey arrested three hobos Friday night and gave them lodgings in the city jail. They were enroute near Raymond Hill, and are suspected of being the thieves who robbed Hogan's meat-safe Thursday night.

Prof. Louis Buchanan, formerly of Stanford University, is a guest in Pasadena, and it is said that he will become a candidate for the presidency of Throop Institute, as he has had a long experience in the line of manual training instruction.

The Rathbun Singers of Fidelity Temple, tendered Mrs. and Mrs. P. A. Case and family, who are for the present staying at the home of Charles Hamlin on Summit avenue, but will soon leave for the East, a very agreeable surprise. The day was an ideal one in so far as climatic conditions are concerned.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

The Day Made More Pleasant by a Slight Rain.

SAN BERNARDINO, July 4.—(Regular Correspondence.) The celebration which began yesterday continued until late last evening, and was resumed this morning. The novelty of rain on the Fourth in this county, took the community by surprise, but in the end it had a refreshing and cooling effect, and the sports were resumed with greater zeal.

The great event of the day was the parade at 6 o'clock this evening, which was one of the best ever seen in the city.

After the sports of the day, the early evening was taken up by a parade characterized by the day, in which many new features were introduced. The parade terminated at the pavilion, where a large concourse of people had assembled.

The meeting was presided over by Dr. J. M. Hurley, the Glee Club opening the programme by rendering a patriotic air, after which Capt. Gill read the Declaration of Independence, and Rev. J. R. Knodell delivered an appropriate address, in which he set a high standard of patriotic duty. He was followed by Judge Chapman, who spoke of the duties of the citizens to the republic. Another patriotic song by the Glee Club, the meeting adjourned and to the music of the Cadet Band the celebration of the day was brought to a close.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

The citizens of the Rialto Irrigation District held a meeting at the schoolhouse in the district Thursday evening and appointed a committee to report later on the desirability of reorganizing the district.

DUARTE.

DUARTE, July 4.—(Regular Correspondence.) A rancher who has lived upon the Duarite eighteen years says the deciduous fruit crop is the poorest this season of any year since he has been here. The hot spell in February, followed by the long-continued low temperatures, started the peach and prune fruit buds abnormally and then starved them of sap. Some of the peach orchards have not yet leafed out properly. The prune trees were in full bloom when the second hot wave struck them, causing them to drop and dropping of fruit. Apricots are, as a rule, a failure although some orchards are loaded with very fine fruit. Everybody is busy with the little crops they have, curing them at home as there is no dryer within reach running this season. There seems to be nothing now about the deciduous fruit trees this year.

MANGLED WITH SHOT.

Clarence Toms, a young man 17 years of age, who lives on Pepper street, North Pasadena, was taken to the hospital this morning, suffering from a gunshot wound in the right arm and shoulder, that is likely to result in the loss of his arm, and if he escapes that calamity, will be disabled, at all events, for a long time. In company with a companion he was walking in the woods gunning. As he passed through the chaparral, in some way the trigger of his gun was caught in a bush, and he received the full charge in his shoulder. A doctor was called, and he had the lad removed to the hospital. There it was found that the shattered bone was shattered and numerous pieces of splintered bone were removed. The physicians report that the injury is one likely to prove very serious, and are doubtful of saving the arm.

CELEBRATED THE FOURTH.

A Good Old-fashioned Kind of a Time.

Pasadena had a Fourth of July of the good old-fashioned sort, and the 2500 people who gathered at the track of the Crown City Cycle Club this afternoon appeared satisfied with the entertainment furnished them, and testified their applause at various stages of the game in a most enthusiastic manner. Of course the ball game was the center of attraction, and the "rooter" was in his glory.

The young American was there, and he made his presence seen, felt and heard, and the points that he gave the players during the progress of the game, the solemn advice, the chaffing and facetious impudence was as amusing nearly as the game itself. Newby was the pitcher, and he looked so trim, hand and hat so neat as he stood in the attitude in which our sculptors will probably depict our heroes in the future, that "ahs" of admiration were heard from the young ladies. He was caught napping, nevertheless, in the first inning, and predictions were freely made on that score, but he came out magnificently as the game progressed, and did some pitching that covered him with gloom and perspiration. Kendall was "at-de-bat" and made a two-base hit the first whack, and in the same inning Decker, all by himself, made double play, getting Boynton and Haines. In the second inning the ball game increased in interest, and Leeland handled two foul tips to perfection. George Newmyer was struck out, and was immediately barbecued by the "rooters."

The exciting match between Newby and Robinson caused a sympathetic thrill of perspiration to prick down the spines of the beholders, and Jack Spangler sent the ball among the car-

The bank statistics of Ireland for 1895 are the most satisfactory ever recorded.

BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

Los Angeles, July 4, 1896.

THE BRITISH CURRENCY SYSTEM. One of the most notable resolutions presented to the convention of Chambers of Commerce of the British empire was adopted on the last day of the congress. This was a resolution which, reciting that the British currency system of pounds, shillings, pence and farthings is a source of constant annoyances and loss of time in the trade, particularly to the foreign trade, who have adopted a decimal system, and that the system of dollars and cents now covers the whole of the North American continent, with a population of 70,000,000 of English-speaking people, urged that the Canadian decimal system of dollars, cents and mill be extended to the other portions of the British empire, the pound sterling to be equal to five dollars and the shilling to twenty-five cents. Another resolution which was likewise adopted declared that system of weights and measures adopted by the United States is a system of constant annoyance, loss of time, and a formidable obstacle to local, imperial and foreign trade, and that the metric system has now been universally recognized as the most perfect decimal system, and generally adopted by nations of both continents, with the exception of the British empire and the United States of America, and urged that the metric system of weights and measures be adopted without further delay by the several governments of the empire, the yard being extended to the meter, the quart to the liter and the two-pounds weight to the kilogram.

COMMERCIAL.

CO-OPERATION IN GREAT BRITAIN. The twenty-eighth Co-operative Congress convened recently at Woolwich, Eng. The congress was opened by an address by the Earl of Winchilsea who was able to give some encouraging statistics to his hearers. He pointed out that while in 1855 there were 250 societies with a membership of 150,000 and capital amounting to £18,000,000, the number had in 1885 risen to 1750, owning a million members and an aggregate capital of £15,000,000. There was thus in the course of the three decades more than a doubling of the number of societies, but on the other hand, the capital has increased to sixteen times the amount held by them at the beginning of the period. The profits of the societies showed an even more remarkable rate of increase, growing from £2,000 in 1855 to £5,000,000 in 1885. This was a striking showing, indeed, for the societies represented the congress.

Lord Winchilsea's address, as reported in a condensed form in Bradstreet's,

contained some remarks upon the co-operative movement, and some suggestions as to lines of advance for the future.

Co-operators, he said, did not allow that unchecked competition brought with it a sufficiently equitable division of profit; they were determined that every man should receive a fair advantage of the annual development of the working classes. It was pervaded by a marvelous spirit of unity, which ought not to be allowed, however, to result in the creation of a privileged class. He should, he said, like to find a great co-operative society, which should be a model for the rest of the world.

The novelty of a shower on the Fourth was a shock to sensitive people, though they soon recovered and the celebration, slightly checked in the embryo shape, broke forth with zeal a little later in the day. The cool air of the day had been favorable to thorough joy and successful sports.

The procession was notable for its neatness and good order, rather than for its length, though even in that respect it was all that could have been expected.

The procession, led by Grand Marshal A. G. Hubbard and a half dozen aides, each appropriately decked with the national colors.

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COLLEGE OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NEWS

RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATED WITH ORATORY AND SPORTS.

Boats from All Parts of the County Assemble and Join in the Greatest Celebration Ever Held in the City.

RIVERSIDE, July 4.—(Regular Correspondence.) The one hundred and twentieth anniversary of independence found the city properly decked with the tri-colored emblem of liberty. Never before in its history has the decoration of the city been so generous, and the effect of the bright colors in contrast with the prolific verdure was to greatly enhance the beauty of the scene. Riversideans were justified in looking with pride upon the place they love so well. They were not the only observers. Early in the morning teams began to arrive from the surrounding country bringing in hundreds of people, while hundreds more came by train, until the streets became a scene of great activity.

After a few hours, in which the small boy got in his work to his heart's content, with firecrackers and torpedoes, the various divisions of the procession began to form.

A platoon of police led the way, followed by Capt. W. B. Johnson, chief of staff, and his aides: A. C. Keith, Elsinore; Capt. J. S. France, Moreno; F. Eastwood, San Jacinto; Capt. C. S. Johnson, Winchester; E. A. Boalch, Hemet; P. M. Coburn, Corona; J. M. Overman, Alessandro; B. R. Smith, Corona; Charles Hamilton, Banning; R. T. Jenkins, Beaumont; George A. Doyle, Perris; William Wolf, Temecula; Mr. Matthews, Wildomar; D. Durkee, Rindge.

The first division formed on Sixth street, right resting on Main, and in front of the city hall, and the chief of staff, Capt. C. T. Rice; side, Capt. L. N. Keith; Riverside Band, battalion from Seventh Regiment, N.G.C.; Major Frank C. Prescott of Redlands, commanding; Capt. W. H. Palmer, commanding; Capt. E. H. Underwood, captain; Capt. J. A. Eason, captain; Capt. G. R. Williams, captain; Capt. C. M. Riverside, J. A. Eason, captain; battery of artillery, Sergt. Robert Rose, commanding; Elsinore Drum Corps, composed of veterans; G.A.R. Post No. 118, Oliver Burrell, commanding.

The second division formed on Sixth street, right resting on Main. The chief of staff, Capt. J. S. Bittner, with Dr. C. S. Sherman and Dr. W. S. Ruby as aides. The division was made up as follows:

San Jacinto Band, Captain Sherman, No. 25 Patriotic Militia, Capt. A. H. Jefferson, Captain, U.S.A. Co. 44, Riverside Division, N.G.C. O. Alkire, commanding; Knights of the Maccabees, American Order of Foresters, Independent Order of Foresters, Woodmen of the World, Woodmen of the World float; Pachanga Bobobs and Cahillo Indians.

The third division formed on Main street, right resting on Sixth street, B. R. Morse was chief, and his aides were: G. B. Ocheltree and B. R. Smith. The division was composed of City Trustees in carriages, Riverside fire department, float representing national emblems, Woman's Relief Corps and the W.R.C. float; Roman Roads Lodge and float; Ladies of the Maccabees and float; Rathbone Sisters, float representing trades, citizens in carriages.

The line of march was on Main street to Tenth, Tenth to Orange, Orange to Eighth, Eighth to the Santa Fe Railroad, counter-march on Eighth to Main, Main to Ninth, Ninth to the City Park. The wheels of the procession were a revelation. For people realized how many bicyclists are in the city or how completely they have taken a place in every-day life, until the procession of wheels, decorated with hunting and ribbon, filed past. After covering a number of streets, they proceeded to Athletic Park.

The burlesque parade this evening promised to be highly amusing, as a large number of absurdities will be introduced.

LITERARY PROGRAMME.

On the return of the procession it broke line at the city park, where a stand had been erected and seats provided for the literary and musical programme. Capt. M. J. Daniels presided over the assemblage.

As an overture, "America" was rendered by a large orchestra, specially organized for the occasion, under the direction of Henry Ohlmeier.

Rev. E. F. Gold invoked a divine blessing upon the republic, and the people assembled to do honor to the day, after which a chorus of sixty-five voices sang "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."

George H. Dole read the Declaration of Independence in a full, clear voice, followed by a solo by a flag drill by a class of little girls under the direction of Mrs. O. P. Burdette.

The orchestra rendered the "National Guard Patrol," the chorus following with "The Star Spangled Banner."

John T. M. Moore, the orator of the day, his speech being not so much on patriotic sentiments, but on the practical applications of such sentiments to the needs of the day.

As a closing number the orchestra rendered the "Military Fantasy."

THE SPORTS.

Never was a better programme of sports presented in this city than that of today.

The first race occurred in the morning and consisted of a one-mile bicycle race.

Shimakawa of Riverside took time prize. Fred Rowan of Pasadena took time prize; time 23:5.

The 100-yard dash was won by R. Babcock of Riverside; time 11:2.

The mile open bicycle race was won by George B. Cox, Clyde King second; time, first heat, 23:5; second heat, C. Sherman and H. E. Scott; tied; time 22:4.

The 100-yard dash was won by Walter Dickie, J. B. McNab second; time 11a.

The mile open bicycle race was won by Fred Rowan, Perry Graham second; time 2:34:2.

The third heat, mile open, was won by Shoemaker, taking prize of A. Boyer second; time 2:34.

The 120-yard hurdle footrace was won by George Nowland, J. McNab second; time 19s.

The third man's race was called off.

The two-thirds mile bicycle race for boys under thirteen years was won by W. Mills, Guy Moore second; time 1:18:4.

The inter-county championship one-mile bicycle race between Riverside and San Bernardino riders, was won by C. Shoemaker, George R. Cox second; time 2:11:5.

SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

The Mayor is Kicking Up Another Mass Notes.

SAN DIEGO, July 4.—(Regular Correspondence.) Cheap pethouse politics appear to be ruling the roost in this city. Again, Mayor Carlson disturbs the police force by getting the commissioners to have the men measured for height, and dismissing the most efficient man on the force, Officer Ellsworth, who has served since 1887 with distinction. Carlson appears to be doing his utmost to turn the police force upside down entirely in order to gratify his own personal spite. Within a week he has endeavored to smirch Chief Brenning because that officer declined to allow the Mayor to act as Chief of Police. And in order to try and further discredit the police, Carlson has been making a personal canvass among disreputable persons in spite of the fact that these final biopsies to be fined \$10 each. Decent citizens do not regard the Mayor's erratic actions as in any way subserving the public good. Confidence in Chief Brenning and his force is general.

The Spreckels siren whistle broke at midnight and awoke the entire city of San Diego. Several hundred wheels turned out in the illuminated parade on Friday night, and today guns and crackers have been fired. Tommy Fitch has orated in his best "silver-tongued" style, apparently entirely oblivious to the sore memory that the Southern Pacific conductor was sent as a delegate to the national convention from his own company. The Spreckels siren whistle broke at midnight and awoke the entire city of San Diego. Several hundred wheels turned out in the illuminated parade on Friday night, and today guns and crackers have been fired. Tommy Fitch has orated in his best "silver-tongued" style, apparently entirely oblivious to the sore memory that the Southern Pacific conductor was sent as a delegate to the national convention from his own company. The Spreckels siren whistle broke at midnight and awoke the entire city of San Diego. 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PERSONALS.

This Sunday evening at 9:30 o'clock will be an enthusiastic temperance rally in Immanuel Presbyterian Church, corner of Spring and First. The meeting will be under the auspices of the W.C.T.U. and Dr. Stephen Bowers will give one of his pithy, up-to-date temperance addresses.

The Times is prepared to furnish, for 75 cents, handsome gilt frames with heavy front glass, to patrons who desire to preserve the lithographic plates of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, which were presented to our readers with the issue of July 4.

Ladies, attention! The sale of those fine second-hand machines at from \$5 to \$15 on easy payments will continue for another week. Don't fail to see them. Moorhead & Barre, agents, New Home, Domestic and Wheeler and Wilson, 349 South Spring Street.

Grillework and fretwork for doorways, arches, etc., in all woods. If you are building and desire to give your rooms a finished appearance, don't fail to see our designs and get our prices. John A. Smith, grillework and inlaid floors, No. 707 South Broadway.

The Hoffman is reinforced with trusses, tubular throughout the frame, thus increasing the strength 72 per cent by actual test over any other wheel made. See it at Williamson Bros., No. 327 South Spring street.

Don't pay regular prices for your straw hat, when the Parry Shirt Company, No. 120 South Spring street, are offering new up-to-date straw hats at just half-price, also extra values in summer undershirts, shirts, neckwear, etc.

Don't be talked into buying cheap trap machines. There is only one standard sewing machine made, Williamson Bros., No. 327 South Spring street.

Visit the Electric Dye Works before sending your goods east or San Francisco. We guarantee satisfaction. No. 730 San Pedro Street.

We have the best oak drawer oak sewing machine for \$20 in the market. Williamson Bros., No. 327 South Spring street. Phone 784 black.

Col. A. H. Neidig has moved his real estate office into permanent quarters in the Wilcox Building, corner Second and Spring streets.

A good chicken dinner, 25 cents, at the Belfonteine Deli Parlor, No. 130 South Spring street, 5 to 7:30 p.m. Miss Proudfoot, proprietor.

Mr. Le Doux has removed to the Wilcox Block, corner of Second and Spring streets, over Jevne's new store.

Gospel Tabernacle tomorrow, 11 and 7:30 o'clock; Christian Alliance, 2:30 p.m. at No. 115½ South Spring.

Rev. W. W. Tinker will preach this morning, at 11, in the American Baptist Church.

Get your tires repaired with vulcanizer at Williamson Bros., No. 327 South Spring street.

Established mercantile office business for sale, \$2000. Address J. box 96, Times office.

Dr. Sherwood Dunn has removed his office to rooms 236-237, Bradbury building.

Dr. Rhone, dentist, removed to room 354, Wilcox Block, Second and Spring. Special—Pine cabinet photos reduced to \$1 per doz. "Sunbeam," 236 S. Main.

See Harry Robson's notice to fruit dealers, under special notices.

F. C. Smith was arrested on Spring street at 9:30 o'clock last night on a charge of disturbing the peace.

Merrill Lodge of Good Templars will hold an open meeting on Monday evening at the hall, No. 115½ North Main street.

The Jonathan Club ushered in the glorious Fourth by discharging over one hundred packs of firecrackers at 3 o'clock yesterday morning.

W. A. Bean, against whom there is a charge of violating the milk ordinance, walked into police headquarters yesterday and gave himself up.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for E. Baltz, C. H. Wheeler, William Goldie, G. L. Holton and Mrs. C. E. Benedict.

The fire-engines horses all over the city were hitched to the apparatus all day yesterday, and until 11 o'clock last night the horses and teams would be lost in responding to alarms.

The Orange City Band gave The Times a serenade yesterday. The band, under the leadership of W. F. Harris, is an excellent musical organization, and its playing was greatly admired.

Willie Sherman walked down Spring street last night firing blank cartridges. At Fourth and Spring streets an officer arrested him and at police headquarters Sherman's gun was confiscated for the night, and he was released.

Rev. J. W. Webb of Fresno, grand chief Templar of the I.O.G.T. of California, will lecture Sunday afternoon, July 5, at 3 o'clock in Temperance Temple on the subject, "England or America?" The lecture will be under the auspices of the Central W.C.T.U.

One of the biggest private displays of fireworks witnessed last night, was set off by Melsted in front of his residence at Winfield and Vernon streets. Mr. Melsted always hangs his banners on the outward wall and burns barrels of powder on the Fourth of July.

During the road race yesterday, at the Five-mile House, Hugh Tener was so unfortunate as to be run over by two riders, whose names he was not able to learn. The result of the collision being the destruction of his (Tener's) rear wheel, thus forcing him to draw out of the race.

Residents of the Harper tract clubbed together, and laid in a supply of fireworks for the Fourth, which were set off last evening. Eight paper balloons were sent up in the afternoon, with paper streamers attached, requesting friends to send the cards back, indicating where picked up.

The Good Templars of the county held a grand picnic yesterday at Devil's Gate. There was a large turnout from all parts of the county, and stirring speeches were made by Dr. Stephen Bowers, Theo D. Kanouse, P.R.W.G.T.; Rev. J. W. Webb, G.C.T., and H. C. Needham.

The regular monthly meeting of the astronomical section of the Southern California Academy of Sciences was held Tuesday evening, July 7, at the residence of J. D. Hooker, No. 325 West Adams street. The subject for consideration will be "Kepler's Laws of Planetary Motion and their Application in Astronomical Computation." There will also be an exhibition of fifteen of the celebrated astronomical drawings by Trovelot, and a general discussion of their merits.

The next annual meeting of the Dairymen's Association of Southern California, will be held at the rooms of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce on Saturday, the 11th inst., when new officers will be elected for the ensuing year, and the reports of the various officers will be read. There will be a number of different papers on live subjects pertaining to the dairy, with discussions to follow, and a plan of campaign in relation to method of procedure to insure the re-enactment of anti-oleomargarine and filled-cheese laws should be decided upon.

T. A. Riordan of Flagstaff, Ariz., is at the Nadeau.
E. E. Bacheller of Albany, N. Y., is at the Nadeau.
H. W. Noyes of Everett Mass., is registered at the Nadeau.
J. P. Lamb, mother and sister of Omaha, are at the Nadeau.
James Musto and wife of San Francisco are at the Hollenbeck.

Thomas R. Fabian and wife of Bismarck, N. D., are in the city.
F. Babcock, a cotton grower of Mobile, is a guest of the Hotel Vincent.
George R. Crane and wife of Portland, Me., are visiting Los Angeles.

Adam Boehl and family of St. Louis, Mo., are registered at the Westminster.
H. C. Lerew and C. B. Finehaut of Winslow, Ariz., are at the Hollenbeck.
Mr. and Mrs. Leicester Holme, valet and maid are registered at the Hollenbeck.

James B. Neale and wife of Kittanning, Pa., are staying at the Westminster.

Mrs. M. N. Grow of Rivera is visiting her friend, Mrs. J. C. Zahn, for a week.

Henry Schlesinger, representing the First Bank Note Company of St. Louis, is visiting in the city.

Fred Lang and wife, Mrs. J. G. Gibson, Mrs. Goodin and C. R. Goodin form a party from Phoenix, Ariz., at the Hotel Vincent.

W. J. Billcliffe, proprietor of the Hollenbeck Hotel, has gone to Alaska to be gone four weeks on pleasure trip. He will sail for Alaska on the Queen tomorrow.

Joseline Seaver, Mrs. George T. Seaver, Miss Caroline F. Seaver of Boston, Mass., and F. S. Herndon and wife of Tucson, Ariz., have apartments at the Westminster.

George H. Otto St. Louis; Ed Archibald and wife, Cañon Diablo, Ariz.; C. M. J. Baker, City of M. J. Baker, will Phoenix, Ariz.; S. S. Bacheller, Albany, N. Y., are at the Natick.

Mrs. Gertrude Jones and child of Kern, Cal.; M. M. Regensburger and family of San Francisco. Mrs. Ada Kelly and sister of Phoenix, Ariz., are registered at Hotel Broadway.

Obstructed the Street.

J. W. McCrillis, S. E. Fulton and P. J. Allen were arrested at First and Main Street on Saturday afternoon by Officers George and Reynolds. The men refused to move on when ordered to do so by the officers, and were locked up on a charge of obstructing the street.

A Sad Oversight.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.) Chawlie. The Prince is going to dine Bawstun's. And the Prince and the Arlender, don't you know? Clarence. Is he well? Dine with mere cannoneros? How good of him. Chawlie. Isn't it, though? You see, he dined with them in 1860 an' now he's returning the compliment. Clarence. 1860? Is he so deuced old as that? Chawlie. You're a jolly older than that? Why, he's a gwandfather. Clarence. Chawlie, me boy, we ought to be gwandfathers, don't you know?

Knew All About It.

(Arizona Journal-Miner.) McKinley was officially notified of his nomination on June 29. He had probably heard of it, though, before the committee reached Canton.

BIRTH RECORD.

RULE—To Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rule a son born July 3, 1896, at No. 451 S. Flower street, Los Angeles.

DEATH RECORD.

LORING—July 3, 1896, H. P. C. Loring, aged 78 years.

The funeral will be at the home, 229 San Pedro street, at 3 o'clock today. Friends are invited to attend.

HELLMAN—in this city, July 4, Samuel, beloved husband of Adelaide Hellman, and father of Maurice Hellman, Mrs. J. E. W. Hellman, Camilla Hellman, and Hellman, a native of Bavaria; aged 60 years.

SCHRIEBER—in this city, July 4, 1896, at 1012 Temple street, Arthur Frank Schriever, son of James Schriever. Funeral this (Sunday) afternoon at 3 p.m. from the parlors of Kregel & Bresse, Sixth and Broadway. Friends invited to attend.

the 25c yard

MARVEL Cut Rate

MILLINERY CO.,

241-243 S. Broadway.

HARDWARE

and Housefurnishings.

French Knives

25c Pocket Knives

SCISSORS

BUTCHER KNIVES

French Knives

25c Pocket Knives</

"All June we Bound the Roses,"

So to speak—June was the biggest month in our history—the dullest, according to report, among our competitors. This speaks volumes. It will pay you to investigate these explanations:

We are the Lowest Priced Drug Store in California. The quality of our goods is the highest always. We guarantee every article sold in our store. We treat customers politely and never misrepresent for our rule is "Money Refunded if not Satisfied."

Our Prescription Business has doubled under our popular-price system. We take special pride in our prescription department for we know that merit alone will make permanent success and we ask your patronage for these reasons:

We use only the best of everything. We never substitute. We have the confidence of the physicians. We save you 25 per cent.

The Way We Sell.		Others Ask.
Wizard Oil	5c
Ozonate Lithia Water, 25c	doz.	25c
Joy's Sarsaparilla	50c
Strychnine, per oz.	\$1.00
1 Box of 25 Fine Envelopes	50c
1 Quire Hurd's Linen Note Paper 10c	20c
Moth Balls, 3 lb.	50c
Insect Powder, the best, 1b.	40c
Sure Death for Ants, guaranteed, 25c	50c to 60c
Physicians and Surgeons Soap,	3 for.....
3 for.....	50c
		15c each

Everything in Our Store Sold at the Lowest Cut Rates, Light, Easy Abdominal Supporters for Summer wear, price reduced to \$2.00. Trusses, Crutches, Elastic Hosiery at Cut Rates. We are Special Agents for Munyon's Family Medicine Chests. Call and Examine them.

Electric Belts
At half price—\$25 Belts for \$12.50; \$15 Belts for \$7.50; \$10 Belts for \$5. These Galvanic Body Batteries produce a very powerful current, and are as durable and well made as any belt on the market. Call and examine them before buying.

THOMAS & ELLINGTON,
Cut-rate Druggists,
Cor. Spring and Temple Sts.

N. B. Blackstone Co.
DRY GOODS.
Wash Dress Goods.

JUST RECEIVED

Another lot of 100 pieces of those Fine Cored Dimities that created such a sensation in our Wash Goods Department three weeks ago. Such values as these are not to be found every day.

Almost every lady can afford a cool dress when she can get a 15c Dimity for 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c per yard.

We have made sweeping reductions in all our fancy Scotch Ginghams and striped and plaid Dress Linens.

Scotch Ginghams that sold at 60c. now..... 40c

Scotch Ginghams that sold at 50c. now..... 35c

Scotch Ginghams that sold at 35c and 40c. now..... 25c

Dotted Linen Batiste that sold at 90c. now..... 50c

Striped and Plaid Grass Linens that sold at 50c. now..... 40c

Striped Grass Linen that sold at 40c. now..... 30c

These are all fresh new goods and will be quick sellers at the prices marked.

N. B. Blackstone Co.
171-173 North Spring St.
Telephone 250.

FAMOUS DEMOCRATS.

GOSSIP AND STORY ABOUT THE LEADING FIGURES OF THE COMING CONVENTION.

William C. Whitney and His Rich Brother-in-law—Cal. Brice and How He Holds Ohio—His Poverty and His Wonderful Career—Gossip About—John Bookwarter and Something About His Sixty-thousand-acre Farm—Senator Daniel and Gen. Gordon.

A Look at Altgeld, the "Singed Cat" of Illinois, and "Silver Dollar" Bland, the Plainest Man in Missouri—Gov. Boles of Iowa and How He Made His Fortune—Juicy Facts About John G. Carlisle—A Story of Adial Stevenson and the One-eyed Mule.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CHICAGO, July 1, 1896.—The biggest Democrats of the country will be in Chicago this week. Who are they? What are they? How do they look, act and talk? A score of them pass before my mind's eye as I write. There comes William C. Whitney, who countenanced his passage to England and stayed at home in order that he might induce this convention to declare for a gold standard. That well-dressed, rosy-cheeked man, with the black mustache, the straight nose and the gold eyeglasses is he. Every one knows him. He was one of the big men of the convention of 1884, which nominated Cleveland the first time. He was Cleveland's Secretary of the Navy and he could have had the Presidency once or twice by the raising of his hand. He could get it now by working for it, but he don't want it, and he would not accept it on a free-silver platform. Mr. Whitney is a man of convictions. He does not believe in free trade, and he has always been for protection. He was disgusted with Cleveland when he came out for free trade, and he told him that his free-trade message would lose him the Presidency in 1888, as it did. I was a correspondent for the New York World when Cleveland was nominated, and I called that night at Secretary Whitney's house to get his opinion. He hemmed and hawed and walked up and down the room, and at last begged me not to interview him, as he could not say anything on the subject which would not be administered. Secretary Whitney was at this time the most popular man in Washington. His brilliant wife was then living, and she and Mr. Whitney were the leading social figures of the Cleveland administration. Mr. Whitney, who coached Mrs. Cleveland when she came to Washington as a bride. She was of great aid to her husband and when she died, I am told, she left him \$3,000,000. Mrs. Whitney was the daughter of ex-Senator Henry B. Payne of Cleveland, and it is said that if Whitney ever wants to be President he can command the support

to accomplish his ends he makes it flow like water. His life at Washington has annually cost him ten times his salary. He gave one single dinner upon which he spent more than \$12,000, and his wife is, perhaps, one of the most expensive women in the United States. Still, I was told in Lima, from whence Brice came, a year or two ago, that when he was married he had to pawn his watch to pay the expenses of his wedding trip. He was, you know, the son of a Presbyterian parson, and was so poor when he went from his home to college, he walked part of the distance to save the expenses of a stage. Now he is worth no one knows how many millions, and his nerve is such that it is hard to make or lose a fortune to use the expression of one of his friends, "without batting an eye." Cal. Brice is a man of much ability. He is more of a developer of properties than wrecker of them, and though he echered the Vanderbilts, they say, as the Nickel Plate railroad, he has built up many good properties. He told me not long ago that Campbell of Ohio would make a good Presidential candidate, and said his (Brice's) did not want the Presidency, but he was then in too much business on hand, and he had noticed that when the White House bee got into a man's hair his business brain usually flew out of his ears.

BOOKWALTER OF OHIO.

Another Ohio millionaire who will strut across the Chicago stage is John W. Bookwarter of Springfield. Bookwarter has amassed a big pile in manufacturing and inventing. He makes farm implements, and he is, I am told, worth his millions. He came from Indiana, where he was brought up on a farm. At 23 he struck out for himself, and now, having made his fortune, he amuses his leisure by playing the farce on a large scale. Among other properties he has a sixty thousand-acre tract of land in Nebraska. Of this forty thousand acres are under culti-



SENATOR CALVIN S. BRICE.

He is the coolest of the cool, and whatever the trouble here he will not lose his head. A remarkable instance of his nerve occurred at the battle of Sharpsburg, at which he was wounded. He was shot by a bullet in the head, knocked from his horse and thrown in the mud-clogged stream on the battle field. As he lay there he reasoned with himself, and not long ago he described his sensations at the time, as follows. He said:

"I can remember the operations of my mind. It seemed to me I was ill-qualified and that I said to myself:

"Now, my head feels as though a six-pound cannon ball had struck it. If that is so, it has carried away my head; therefore, I must be dead. And still I am thinking, and how can a man think when he is dead?" And if I am thinking I cannot be dead! Still a man might have consciousness after he is dead, but his body could not have action? Now, I will see! If I can lift my leg then I must be alive. I could not lift my leg after all. And with that," concluded Gen. Gordon. "I woke up and found my head still on, but also that I had been reasoning as philosophically and logically over the loss of it as though I had been in my office and not lying wounded on the battlefield."

THE ILLINOIS BOSS.

The most striking man from Illinois at this convention is to be John P. Altgeld, the Governor of the State the pardoner of the anarchists and the man

of the free coinage movement. Gov. Altgeld is a singed cat. He is a little

sawed-off man of about 5 feet 6 inches.

He has a brown beard and brown hair, and is about 160 pounds.

He is one of the strongest men in the State. He was born in Prussia, and has been in this country about forty years. He is, I judge, now about 50.

There are no signs of his German about him, and it is hard to realize from where he came. He is tall in his stockings, and weighs 219 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds.

Carlisle is a big blonde. Stevenson is a big blonde. You might almost call him a strawberry blonde, for there is a reddish tinge to what is left of his hair, and there is a glint of his eyes. He has a large, bushy, heavy moustache. Stevenson, like Carlisle, was born in Kentucky, and like Carlisle, he was a poor boy. His first reading was done during the intervals of work upon his father's farm. He had to fight for his time for reading, and he got the other day a copy of Stevenson's "Life of Lincoln" and he has got in of unknown to his father. It was in the corn, plowing time, and the farmers of Kentucky worked from daylight until dark. Adial Stevenson had got his first taste of Robinson Crusoe and he carried the book with him to the field, going with his father's one-eyed mule ostensibly to plow corn. His father was in another part of the plantation, and during the old man's absence Adial rested and read. Adial's father, however, knew something of the boy's tricks, and in order to put the boy to work he fastened a bell around the mule's neck, and told Adial he should know when that bell stopped ringing he had stopped work. For some days, however, he noted that the bell rang continuously, but that there was no plowing done. He followed the old man and found that at the side of the field sat the bare-footed future Vice-President, deep in the mysteries of Robinson Crusoe, while his foot moved regularly to and fro, pulling at a string, one end of which was attached to his big toe, and the other end to the bell which he had fastened to his mule's neck. It is needless to say that Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday were laid away for that day at least. Some after this Adial's father moved to Illinois, but the boy went back to Center College, Kentucky, to get his education.

The SWAN-LIKE BLACKBURN.

It was at Center College that Joe Blackburn was educated, and Adial and he were there at the same time.

Senator Blackburn will cut a big figure here at Chicago. He will probably have a complimentary vote from Kentucky for President, and he may make one of his great speeches in the convention. Blackburn is a man of whom words painter. His mouth can grind out eloquent expressions faster than forty-seven graphophones run by electricity, and at his home he is known as the swan-gonged Blackburn. His speech, however, is all the more eloquent of their beauty than for the depth of thought, and this reminds me of how Blackburn was once taken down in Kentucky. Candidates for office in that State, you know, debate with one another before an audience of both parties. They go about their districts to show what they are to their constituents. One night Senator Blackburn made the first speech. He had captured the audience, and as he sat down his friends looked about and turned the tide of popularity with a single sentence. In this he likened Senator Blackburn to the swan, saying: "He is like that beautiful bird which glides along, the perfection of grace, and whose curves in lines of beauty, but only draw the eye to see of water."

No one expects Blackburn to get the nomination. Still he will be one of the ornamental features of the convention, and if he speaks he will down the house.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

(Copyright, 1896, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

SHUT YOUR MOUTH,

And Breathe Through the Nose Alone.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)

Much has been written and very properly, about the necessity of sufficient ventilation in the bedroom, sitting-room and shop, and very little of the need of perfect nose breathing, and yet the latter has a more marked influence on the health than the former.

Man in a savage state, and all the lower animals, breathe through the nose in repose, or sleep; in fact, some animals cannot breathe through the mouth.

Man, however, is a more complex animal than the lower animals, and while he may rejoice that he has acquired the use of his nose, he may be sorry that he has lost the use of his mouth.

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Man, however, is a more complex animal

Dr. Shores Is Honest With the Sick.

The practice of medicine is a noble calling when the practitioner uses his skill and science for the good of humanity. Dr. Shores stands in the same kindly benevolent relation with the sick as an earnest, God-fearing pastor with his congregation, and that is why the people love him. Skilled in the art of healing, Dr. Shores has ever been a profound student of pathologic science, and during his two years' practice in Southern California Dr. Shores has worked in harmony with Nature and Nature's laws in curing thousands of cases of catarrh and chronic disease. Fully comprehending the effects of our peculiar climate, he has utilized this valuable knowledge in his system of skillful treatment. Dr. Shores uses Nature's remedies. There is nothing empirical, no pretension of the miraculous with Dr. Shores. He simply cures his patients, that's all. Daily, prayers and hymns of praise go up from thousands of homes of the rich and poor from the lips of grateful patients saved from disease, suffering and death by Dr. Shores. If you are sick why not see him? It costs you nothing to do so.

DON. M. BROCKWAY GRATEFUL

Being Cured of Bronchial Catarrh By Dr. Shores's Expert Skill.



Don M. Brockway, the artistic window decoration of Jacoby Bros., residence No. 1827 Broadway, was suffering from bronchial catarrh and stomach trouble for three years and a half. In a few weeks Dr. Shores has made a marvelous change. I feel like a new man, all symptoms and trouble disappearing. I cheerfully send my friends to Dr. Shores."

DR. SHORES' FAIRNESS.

Dr. A. J. Shores' conception of fairness is that afflicted people seeking a cure for their infirmities should fully understand a treatment before paying out money for its benefits and those applying to Dr. A. J. Shores are welcomed by him to a trial treatment without charge, and at a price which is well below the regular fee, and beyond the regular fee rate of \$5 a month, which pays everything including all medicines.

Consultation in person or by letter Free.

THE MORNING SERMON.

"THE TRUE SOURCE OF CHEERFULNESS."

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES)
BY REV. AUGUSTUS M. LORD.
Minister First Congregational Church (Unitarian), Providence, R. I.

(Through the Newspaper Sermon Association.)

"An honest and good heart."—Luke viii. 15. That is a pretty short sentence to put at the foundation of religion or of cheerfulness, but into just this sentence of a single phrase the power of the sower resolves itself; a parable which we ought to find especially easy to understand, in these days of deepening summer. For it is the same un-worn, unwastèd earth, with the same winsome ways of budding and blossoming, of freshening fields and skies of softer blue, that smiles back into our face—the same summer earth that gladdened the eyes and warmed the hearts of men and women 2000 years ago. And words that ruthlessly express any of these perennially gracious ways of nature seem to take on the very freshness and vividness and closeness and reality of the ways themselves.

In the sermon printed in these columns last Sunday it was said that "Without religion the best kind of cheerfulness is impossible." I believe that with all my heart. But religion, perhaps, we have been accustomed to think of as some elaborate theory, some splendid philosophy, or some state of exalted feeling, mystical, strange; and then we take up our New Testament, and we chance on those words, "An honest and good heart." Why, what a relief is here from our straining after abstract truth and our struggle after an abiding sense of exalted vision which was only made for the wealthy! "An honest and good heart." That is where religion must begin, is it? Which of us, then, has any good excuse for not beginning to think our way into religion at once? "An honest and good heart!"—it had a ring, a ring, a ring, a sound, that phrase. I fancy the man who translated it from the Greek in King James's day must have enjoyed it and lingered over it; for English seems the best language in the world for its expression. The soul, the noblest type of Englishman, stands here bold, peremptory, integrity is in these words.

The time has come—it is ever passed—when a reemphasis of those qualities would do us all good. We have had something too much of brilliant and passionate visionaries on the one hand, and of subtle expounders of the necessities of sin and honest on the other hand. The sweetness and smoothness of earthly life, its passing splendor and fascination, may sometimes be elsewhere; but the salt of the earth that gives to the world its flavor of wholesome cheerfulness now, as always, is in the honest and good heart.

And anything that you say I may do can bring no lasting help, no enduring brightness to any other life, no real cheerfulness and confidence to ourselves, unless it begins and ends there; God does not convert the soul, utterly.

STANDS FAST, STANDS FIRM, STANDS TRUE

That is What the People Say of Dr. Shores's Expert Specialty Treatment—Dr. Shores's Two Years' Practice in Los Angeles with the Thousands of Published Testimonials of Home People Cured—People Who Live Right Here and Can Be Found, Convince the Most Skeptical that Dr. Shores's Treatment Cures Permanently and Thoroughly.

CURED OF RHEUMATISM.

James H. White, An Old Soldier of Moneta, Adds His Convincing Testimony.

Free
Trial
Treat-
ment.

So confident is Dr. Shores that he can cure Catarrh and Chronic Diseases, even in its worst forms, that a cordial invitation is extended to all persons suffering from this disease, or from cough, asthma, or any lung trouble, to call at his office in the Redick Block for a free examination and a free trial local treatment.

James H. White, a rancher of Moneta, near Gardena, who is well known in Monrovia, and who served in the 3d Iowa Cavalry, says: "Had not been able to work for a year for rheumatism which badly crippled me. I had to be carried upstairs to Dr. Shores's office. I took treatment with him and am now perfectly well, and have not taken medicine for months, thanks to God for Dr. Shores's treatment and skill."

A Good Guarantee.

The DR. A. J. SHORES COMPANY is incorporated, and is composed of business men of Los Angeles. No figureheads in this company. As to the honesty and reliability of the DR. A. J. SHORES COMPANY, we need not mention as directors:

DR. A. J. SHORES, President
GEN. C. C. ALLEN, Vice-President
M. L. ANDREWS, General Banker, Treasurer
W. W. BOSEYSHILL, Director
WALTER ROSE, Director
M. M. OGDEN, Director

\$5 A Month for All Diseases. Medicines Free. \$5

DR. A. J. SHORES CO.,

Redick Block, First and Broadway. Office Hours—9 until 5 p.m.; Evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 until 12 noon.

You Know Just What You Must Pay in Treating with Dr. Shores.

Take No Chances.

The Laboratory of the Dr. A. J. Shores Company is under the direct charge of a registered Pharmacist. All medicines used are carefully compounded by him, and only the purest drugs are used.

OUR HOME TREATMENT CURES

Every mail brings scores of letters telling of the splendid cures effected by Dr. Shores's Perfect Home Treatment. It cures others and will cure you. Send for Dr. Shores's new symptom list.

No Sliding Scale of Prices.

"Dr. Shores saved my boy Fred's life," said Mrs. Jackson, wife of 200 Main street to a reporter. "He is a year old and was suffering from catarrh which filled the bronchial tubes and caused congestion of the lungs. Couldn't lie down, lost flesh, sleep and appetite, and was reduced to a skeleton. Remembering Dr. Shores cured me of catarrh six months ago, I took him to the Doctor and now he is perfectly well, after three weeks' treatment. Words can't express my gratitude to Dr. Shores."

DR. SHORES'S WRITTEN GUARANTEE.

It is Extended Until Further Notice in Response to Many Entreaties From the Sick.

Many sick people ask the question: "Doctor, How Long Will It Take To Cure Me, And How Much Will It Cost?" Dr. Shores is so confident of the absolute merit of his treatment, and its healing power, that he has crystallized his reply to this query into *A Plain Business Proposition To The Sick*. Dr. Shores will give to each patient on payment of \$15, *A Written Guarantee* to treat all cases of Catarrh and curable chronic diseases, and furnish all medicines, care and attention *Until Cured*.

This means for \$15 Dr. Shores must treat you and furnish all medicines until cured.

Now understand, you can treat for all Catarrh and chronic diseases with Dr. Shores for the small fee of \$5.00 per month, all medicines and treatment included, or you can accept this special guarantee offer made *During June Only, Owing to Favorable Climatic Conditions*, and for \$15 receive a written guarantee, duly attested by Dr. A. J. Shores Co., incorporated, and be treated until cured, and medicines, care and attention included. Hundreds are now taking advantage of this generous offer.

"SAVED MY BOY'S LIFE."

What Mrs. Jackson Meade Says of Dr. Shores's Skill in Healing.



begins there in us, and ends there in others.

Is your "honest and good heart" will not be hurried; it has a dietic set against swift and easy methods of achieving success, or winning happiness; it will not move a step until it can move all together. And just here is the reason why in our atmosphere of nervous impatience, it sometimes seems an inconvenient possession to be given up of ourselves, and an inconvenient obstruction to be chased after in others.

Yet, after this fashion I must interpret the religion of Jesus. You see, the word of God, the gospel of good tidings, according to that parable of the sower, never declares itself all in in a single instance; it needs to be given with the sower's intent to live and to bear fruit.

But there is another side to Jesus' word of warning to his disciples; it is not that which is above, but that which is beneath the surface of the world, the society, the daily business, the religious institutions, into which you live, that determines your final destination, and bitterness of spirit or your lasting cheerfulness and peace of heart.

But there is another side to Jesus' thought of the honest and good heart—how we may receive and use what is given us. I think here, too, we are apt to be over-anxious for a fixed outcome, and not sufficiently anxious with inward resources.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power—Latest U. S. Govt. Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



WHEEL RACES.

CONTESTS IN WHICH CLEVER RIDERS WILL TAKE PART.

Bicycles Built for Two—A Novel Entertainment that Will Open the Season at Newport—Well-known Society Leaders in New French Bicycle Toilets.

(Contributed to the Times.)

Society dearly loves a frolic or a "spree," as it calls it. Whatever "it" may be depends upon the cleverness and originality of the hostess, and this time she has hit upon a brilliant idea—which is nothing more nor less than a teacup race on a bicycle, and it is going to form one of the chief attractions at a Newport garden party, which inaugurates the season at the Country Club.

The idea is this: A half-dozen or more riders, all women, and all, of course, attired in costumes that are chic and Frenchy to a degree, take their places beside their machines, at the starting point. At a given signal, all mount and wheel away for dear life to a point at some distance, where a number of men stand, each with a tray holding a tea service. Each rider must dismount and drink a cup of tea which is handed to her, remount and wheel back to the starting point.

To the woman who wins the race is awarded a beautiful Sevres or Dresden teacup; second and third prizes, similar in style, being also given.

SPOON AND DOLL RACES.

This race can be made really charming and picturesque if the bicycles are elaborately decorated with flowers. If one is an expert rider and feels reasonably sure that no tumbles await her, a canopy, daisy-covered, or one a mass of roses or forget-me-nots can be

wheel, and the one reaching the starting-point first is the prize winner.

COSTUMES DE BICYCLETTE.

It is needless to say that in view of these elaborate bicycle sprees, no fashionable mondaine who respects her reputation as a model of dress and taste is going to start on her summer campaign with only one costume de bicyclette.

The variety in "wheel wear" must be attained as well as in ordinary garments, the dainty cycling costume must be a joy to the eye as fresh and as becoming as any other of milady's well-thought-out toilettes.

Miss Virginia Fair, who was No. 1 "bicycle queen" last year, is bringing home many smart ideas from a series of bright fancy dresses, scarlet and white check. The close-fitting bodice coat, buttoned half way up with white buttons, each engraved with a bicycle, opens over a white skirt and stand-up collar, with a Persian silk tie and bow. The skirts of the coat are short, full and garnished with pockets; the reverse of the coat is of red silk, with the sleeves and buttons in white, at the waist a round belt of black straw, with a red ribbon and two upstanding black quills, black silk stockings and low-heeled shoes, complete an undeniably handsome and original toilet.

Far smarter than this is another of Miss Fair's wheel habits, one in absinthe green cloth. The full-skirted coat is fashioned like a riding habit of the 18th century, with wide cuffs and pocket flaps, all in the picturesque style of long ago. The coat is double-breasted and tight-fitting and buttoned with lovely cut steel buttons. At the neck opening appears a shirt of soft batiste with a folding neckband and a small lace ruffle to carry out the old-fashioned idea of the coat.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is another of the "spree" leaders who has brought back some Ohio Parisian costumes for cycling. Mrs. Astor's wheel is a nickel-plated affair. Her grace, Tending bees comes in more as a re-

A SWEET ENTERPRISE.

AN INCOME OF \$5000 A YEAR IN KEEPING AN APIARY.

Raising Queens—Very Little Capital Required, the Labor is Light, Picturesque, Profitable and congenial—Women Engaged in Bee-keeping.

(Contributed to the Times.)

Did it ever occur to the woman who is looking about for a fascinating, healthy pursuit that bee-keeping is the ideal employment?

It requires very little expenditure of money to run an apiary. Nor is much ground needed. Colonies of bees have been kept where the land at one's disposal measures forty feet one way, by fifty the other, and the bees look out for their own nourishment, seeking it in your neighbor's clover patch, perchance, or miles away from home and only in rare cases in pasture especially cultivated for bees.

Another advantage this sweet enterprise possesses is that it can be carried on in conjunction with other work; for instance, one could also have a poultry yard or flock of pigeons and bees. Both for money and time could go on with their designing or drawing or story writing for the magazines. Neither has age anything to do with the subject; one young girl, only 18 years of age, is making money with her apriary, and if she were old enough to be her own grandmother, she would be kept with equal success.

NOT DANGEROUS.

Tending bees comes in more as a re-

this should be sold for 20 cents a pound.

THE OUTLAY.

As to the first outlay—to recapitulate, as we used to say in our French grammar:

Two colonies of bees and express	\$10.10
One best imported queen	1.10
Three movable frame hives	4.50
One smoker	50
Total	\$20.50

Extra hives will be needed by the end of the season for colonization. Rubber gloves are not strongly recommended, but handkerchiefs have been found to be considerably better for working among them. A pair of rubber gloves costs \$1.25; a veil about 40 cents. The veils are of silk and cotton tufts made with a rubber cord in the middle, the lower edge bound with blue ribbon to prevent it from being torn.

When the bees are purchased, one colony at once where it is to stay; divide the second colony, placing one half in one hive and one in another. The half-colonies before the season is over, will have become enlarged and may be again divided.

With the second full colony one learns the process of moving a swarm and how to manage it.

When bees give indication of swarming, by clustering idly outside the hive in large numbers, the frames must be lifted out and searched until the queen is found, when she, with the frame she is on, must be placed in the center of a new hive, and be flanked on either side by another comb as full of sealed brood as can be obtained. Fill up both hives with new frames furnished with empty combs and shake on before the entrance of the hive, where the queen is,

swarming. When bees give indication of swarming, by clustering idly outside the hive in large numbers, the frames must be lifted out and searched until the queen is found, when she, with the frame she is on, must be placed in the center of a new hive, and be flanked on either side by another comb as full of sealed brood as can be obtained. Fill up both hives with new frames furnished with empty combs and shake on before the entrance of the hive, where the queen is,

my own land and my prejudices against traveling unattended, seems full of discomfort and even of dangers. I am going to America to get new ideas, a new language, a fresh impulse. I have been working hard for years. I have all the work I can do. I have my place on our greatest of reviews, the *Revue des deux Mondes*, but I find now that I am in middle life that hosts of young people are coming into the field. They are full of the new life of the world. They are fresh from new researches.

Unless I too can offer something to my readers I am going to fall behind. I am not willing to drop out of my profession. I have determined to go myself to America whose literature I have been translating and interpreting so long for my countrymen.

When I come back I shall have material for which no one else will have. I shall have myself an insight into American life which I could get in no other way. Instead of beginning to fall behind because I lack fresh material, I shall be more valuable than ever because I have added to my past years of life the life of American literature and an actual contact with the people.

That Mme. Blane's reason for coming to America was one of rare wisdom has since been amply proved. She returned to Paris from her eight months here loaded with notes and reports. She is once more prepared for "Rue des deux Mondes," a series of articles on American women since published in book form in both French and English, which has attracted general attention for the variety and wealth of its observation. The work will remain a work of permanent value on the subject.

Not only does she pass through the world, but she has added to her experience anything she foresees. It has given her a place of her own, and she has been able to work with a freshness, a renewed vigor, which the greatest lack of that continues to again without enriching them by new study, investigation and observation. It has put her in touch with the young, giving her a place with those who are interesting from whom they are doing, not from what they have done.

The experience is full of significance particularly to the "successful" women in literature and journalism, to those women who have passed the stage of experiment and drudgery and who hold positions of confidence and responsibility. Of course, they have had the study and experience of their youth in earning their present places. They find themselves mistresses of their positions but are conscious of a certain mental exhaustion. Their ideas are worked out, their inspirations forgotten, their matter is stale and unplaced. The fact is their sweat has all been threshed. The threshing machine is perfect but there is no new grain in the hopper.

The pity is that those splendid workers did not heed the first symptoms of intellectual barrenness, nor often if they can go idly by the routine of their day they excuse themselves for lacking vitality and freshness. The melancholy result is seen in almost every editorial office—a once promising worker who has become a mere machine. A sense of gratitude for her past efforts keeps her in place for a time but it cannot indefinitely. Some day she must go.

Such failures are only prevented by efforts like Mme. Blane's. The moment a successful worker feels that her material has been thoroughly exploited,

men straightened their bungs before the mirror, wielded the big palmate fans strewed about and looked into the picture papers on the table.

When the three tall glasses of ginger ale and jingling ice had been emptied into the cups, the waiter, who had given a little drink to both men, one of the patrons dropped an extra dime into his palm. She evidently expected the tip, and the bellwoman didn't in the least begrudge it. They saw she received a ducasse from a bicyclist who was evidently in for something cool but apparently not for a woman with a rose in her sleek hair instead of a cap.

So far as the three widely wandering wheelmen have gone, these cosy resorts, for the sex that ride drop frames, are on the increase. They are found along interurban roads, but their number is increasing. Some are in large cities and sometimes it is a hedged-off bit of garden one will find, where those who carry a package of lunch strapped to their handle bars, can rent the use of a table, the proper implements for dining and find a girl in charge. The girl is nearly always attractive and expectant or the boy, but ready to take a stitch in her, or broken seam, to brush off dust, bind up wounds, and bids fair to open a very lucrative profession, vastly more protected, and self-reliant however than that of the English hand.

MILLICENT ARROWPOINT.

Illinois Democrats Indorse Insurrection.

(Chicago Tribune) One of the planks of the platform written by Altgeld for the Peoria convention is as follows:

"The arbitrary interference on the part of the Federal government in local affairs (?) by ignoring lawful authorities is not only a violation of the Constitution of the United States, but a crime against free government and is destructive of the very foundations of Democratic and Republican institutions."

That which Altgeld calls "arbitrary interference" of the Federal government is the action taken by President Cleveland in the Debs insurrection, the endorsement of which by ex-Gov. Boles of Illinois was the cause of a nomination at the hands of Altgeld.

There was, however, no interference of any kind with local authorities or State authorities. The general government did not attempt "to regulate the domestic affairs of Cook County or Chicago," or to enforce State laws or in person.

city ordinances, although both were violated under Altgeld's nose. Neither Altgeld nor Hopkins showed any warm desire to punish the violators of those local laws.

All the President did was to enforce binding laws of the United States relative to interstate commerce and the transportation of the mails. The Federal authorities tried to secure obedience to those laws, being unable to do so, applied to the President, who did. He gave it, as was his sworn duty. The President confined his efforts to the protection of the railway tracks and trains conveying interstate commerce and postal cars. The President did not interfere outside of the railroad tracks and trains, as was amply proven at the trials before the courts. He did not read on Gov. Altgeld's opinion or encroach on his jurisdiction, but Altgeld got it into his head that the Federal government had no sort of jurisdiction in Illinois in cases where mobs interfered with mail cars or trains engaged in conducting interstate commerce under the laws of Congress. But in that assumption he was ridiculously in error.

That which was done in the Debs case has been passed on by the Supreme Court of the United States. That court has held that whatever was done on that occasion to protect the mails and commerce of the nation was lawfully done by the President. Hence Altgeld's assertion that the Constitution was violated is verily baseless. That body which construes and expounds the Constitution has decided flatly against him.

And as there was no violation of the Constitution, there was no "crime committed against free government," as defined by and guaranteed by the Constitution.

It is true that the anarchist principles of Altgeld were dealt a severe blow, but those principles are hostile to free government.

The great majority of the people of Illinois approve Cleveland's course in July, 1894, and condemn Altgeld. The former did neither more nor less than his sworn duty. He enforced national laws which were being violated. He kept his oath of office. Altgeld was false to his oath, for he allowed the laws of the State to be violated and sympathized with the violators.

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FEEDING HER BEES.

sufficient bees to form a large swarm. Before commencing this swarming, however, a small amount of tobacco smoke should be puffed into the hive. This alarms the bees and causes them to fill their honey pouches, and a bee in this state never volunteers an attack—hence their fair mistress need have no fear of stings.

Experiments have been made to ascertain the number of stings required to inoculate the blood, and it has been shown that about thirty, at the rate of three or four a day, will suffice, after which the effect of the bee poison is trivial.

And what are thirty stings, more or less to picturesque effects? I can't imagine a girl looking more charming than when moving fearlessly among a lot of hives, and when she is an expert, covered with perhaps for a background. What a pity that the march of progress has taken away the pretty old straw hive, or "skew," as it is called, and given in its place the square wooden box, furnished "with all modern improvements."

However, the straw skew is still used, even in some apiaries during swarming time.

MODEL HIVES.

The hives which most commends itself to the apiarist is a wooden box, or movable frame hive, nearly square, covered by a top or crown board, lightly screwed down. This board has a circular hole in the center two and one-half inches in diameter, for feeding purposes—as there are times and seasons when one's colony of bees is so small that it is necessary to feed them. And a light board for the bees is fixed to the front of the floor board opposite the entrance, which is a space about four inches wide and three-eighths of an inch deep. The alighting board projects about three inches, a wooden ridge root covering.

The interior of the hive is fitted with light lath, movable frames, usually ten in all. Upon these the bees build their combs, and when filled with honey, by means of a honey extractor the contents is quickly taken out without intent to harm the bees, which are allowed to return to the hive to be re-filled.

The stinging propensity of the bee and its avoidance of flowers have been observed by many, and the two objectives to the keeping of bees by women, but when looked into there seems to be nothing very formidable on this side of the question.

In time as you become rich (?) through bees and with to buy a few more acres of land, in a good thing to have a honey-bearing flower. Clover—the white German furnishes a honey superior to the world-famous heymetus; buckwheat is a rich source and it blossoms after white clover has ceased to yield. Honey made from buckwheat is dark-colored, but easily sold because it has a delicious cough mixture. White clover, which grows in the West, makes good honey.

Travelers who have visited certain parts of France, will recall the pretty sight made by the floating beehives. Three or five score of bees, which is the number of a colony, are fastened very near the water, which is floated very near the shore. The bees choose their flower pasture along the banks of the stream and thus a single floating beehive yields the proprietor a considerable income.

DIANA CROSSWAYS.

MME. BLANC'S EXAMPLE TO SUCCESSFUL WOMEN.

The Reason Why Clever Workers Past Their Prime Are Constantly Supplanted by Young Aspirants. How to Keep in the Swin and Abreast with the Times.

(Contributed to the Times.)

One day in the spring of 1882, while living in Paris, I called at the home of that famous French woman, so well known to Americans by her studies on our literature and life, Mme. Blane, or, to use her nom de plume, Th. Bentz. It was always a pleasure to call on Mme. Blane. Her little apartment was to me the ideal home for a self-supporting woman. It was modest as becomes the purse of a literary worker.

It was in a convenient and refined quarter close to the homes of scores of interesting people; it was large enough to accommodate comfortably the two or three dozen people always to be found in her salon on her Mondays and to permit her now and then to give charming little dinners; above all, it had that atmosphere of taste and intelligence which comes from books and pictures and curios wisely selected by a woman of her own particular bent.

She was the charm of the little home which set me to wondering as I went in why it was that Mme. Blane was content plating the trip which she had called me to her to talk about—trip to America. Surely it was not an easy thing for a woman of 50 years to leave her home, to separate herself from her friends, to go alone across the Atlantic and to travel for six or eight months unattended through a new country.

There must have been a touch of the unworded query in my eyes, for Mme. Blane and I had not talked long on her voyage before she asked me abruptly:

"Do you know why I am taking this trip?"

I hesitated a moment.

"It is because I want to renew my mind," she said emphatically. "Do not think that unless I had a strong motive I would undertake a trip which to me with French aversion for leaving

that she must rehash her ideas, it is time to go a-gleaning. Unless she does it a tide of fresh ambitious young workers are going to surge over her. In the intellectual world the new, the unexpected, are always stronger than the old and familiar, no matter how agreeably and skillfully presented. The only method by which the veteran can expect to keep a front rank is by study and observation. That done, the facility and sureness of touch which experience has brought her, make her absolutely safe in her profession. She can neither be beaten nor overthrown.

No one denies it that it takes self-delusion to get new grain. To go into strange lands, to learn new sciences, to delve in libraries, to seek people and experiences is hard work, but common sense tells one that it is all which would make her a "successful woman" of today does it she will be the failure of tomorrow.

IDA M. TARABELLA.

INN MAIDS.

A Lucrative Profession for Girls Opened Up by the Bicycle.

(Contributed to the Times.)

The English bar maid was never a success, never even able to gain a foothold behind the saloon counter in this country. The English topless girls, with their very gay voices, in a respectful manner protest against this

ANAESTHESIA.

Morton's First Successful Efforts to Banish Pain with Ether.

Experimented Upon Fishes, Bugs, Dogs and Himself.

An Account of the Famous Clinic in Which the Young Doctor's Discovery Was Tested—Toothache Patients Treated.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)

At the time of our marriage my husband, Dr. William T. G. Morton, was a young man of 24, and I remember that his mind already was occupied with thoughts destined to lead to his great discovery. Every spare hour he could get was spent in experiment. At Wellesley, Mass., where was our summer home, there was a spring which contained a number of gold fish, and I noticed that my husband would often go to it, and I would see him catching the fish and looking at them intently as he held them wriggling in his hand. Then he used to make experiments nearly every day on "Nig," a black water spaniel, a good-sized dog that had belonged to his father. I was only a girl of 18 at this time, and had not the least idea what he was trying to do nor would I have understood the importance of his experiments if he told me.

I only knew that his clothes seemed saturated with the smell of ether, and I did not like it. One day he came running into the house in great distress, for he was always tender-hearted, leading the dog, which walked rather queerly, and said:

"Poor Nig, I've had him asleep a long time. I was afraid I had killed him."

"Do you put the fish asleep, too?" I asked laughingly.

"I try to," he said quite seriously, "but I have not succeeded yet."

I laughed again, thinking it was all a joke, but my husband became very grave, and said:

"This time it will come, my dear, when I will banish pain from the world."

It was at this time, also, that he would administer ether to all these little creatures and especially to the big green worms he found on grapes.

I can still hear how Dr. Morton's friends laughed at these queer experiments, and I am afraid I joined with them sometimes, but he continued on his way undaunted, frequently saying: "I shall succeed; there must be some way of deadening pain."

HIS EARLY ATTEMPTS AT "PUTTING TO SLEEP."

As he began to near success I became alarmed, for, not satisfied with trying the ether on bugs and animals, my husband began experimenting upon himself. Once, he told me that he had put himself to sleep for eight minutes at that time having elapsed when he looked at his watch after regaining consciousness.

After that his vivid imagination pictured him killing himself some day, and I was haunted by a dread whenever he left the house that he would never return. In his drug cabinet, attempted to quiet my fears, which were increased by the words of my friends, who declared that Dr. Morton would end by killing himself or some one else, and begged me to look out for him.

After Dr. Morton had concluded from his experiments upon lower animals that it might really be possible to "put people to sleep" with the agency he had discovered, he sent out his assistants offering a reward of \$5 to any person who would have a tooth drawn while under the influence of his pain-anesthetizing agency. There were many people suffering from aching teeth that needed to be extracted, and the \$5 was an object, but no one could be induced to take the risk.

Finally his two assistants allowed him to experiment upon them, but the results were not satisfactory, because of impurities in the ether. Having detected this, my husband, with characteristic persistence, at once procured a supply of pure ether, and, unwilling to wait longer for a subject, shut himself up in his office and tested that upon himself with such success that for several months he lay there unconscious.

That night Dr. Morton was in a great state of excitement but so happy that he could scarcely calm himself to tell me what had occurred, and I, too, became so excited that I could scarcely wait to hear. At last he told me of the experiment, and I gasped at heart as the thought came to me that he might have died there alone. He went on to say that he was resolved not to sleep that night until he had repeated the experiment and declared that, late as it was, he must still do it. Returning to his office he could find no one who could be induced to have a tooth drawn by the "painless method," which was what the doctor was now so eager to demonstrate. Discouraged, he was on the point of giving up his practice once more and having one of his assistants extract a tooth from his own head, when there came a faint ring at the bell.

HIS FIRST PATIENT.

It was long past the hour for patients, but there stood a man with his face all bandaged and evidently suffering acute pain. And strangest of all, were his words:

"Doctor," he said, "I have the most frightful toothache, and my mouth is so sore I am afraid to have it soothed. Can't you mesmerize me?"

The doctor could almost have shouted with delight, but, preserving his self-possession, he brought the man into his office to work, and he could do something better than mesmerize him. He explained his purpose of administering the sulphuric ether and the man eagerly consented. Without delay, my husband saturated a handkerchief with ether, and held it over the man's face, for a few moments. The man, the assistant, Dr. Hayden, who held the lamp, trembled visibly when Dr. Morton introduced the forceps into the mouth of the man and prepared to pull the tooth. When the strain, the wrench, and the tooth were out, but the patient made neither sign nor sound, he was quite unconscious. Dr. Morton was overjoyed at this result. Then as the man continued to make no movement, my husband grew alarmed, and it flashed through his mind that perhaps he had killed his patient. Snatching up a glass of water, he emptied it full into the face of the unconscious man, who presently opened his eyes and looked about him in a bewildered way.

"Are you ready now to have the tooth out?" asked the doctor.

"I am ready," said the man.

"Well, it is out now," said the doctor, pointing to the tooth lying on the floor. "No?" cried the man in greatest amazement, springing from the chair, and, before Dr. Hayden could shout, "Hail, Hailallah!" At that moment Dr. Morton felt that the success of sulphuric ether was assured.

THE DISCOVERY TESTED.

From that time my husband was unsuccessful in his efforts to bring his discovery before the medical world, and, after many discouragements, he succeeded in inducing Dr. John G. Warren, senior surgeon in the Massachusetts

General Hospital, to allow him to visit the hospital and try his discovery upon a patient who was about to be operated upon. The night before the operation my husband worked until 4 o'clock in the morning upon an inhaler he had, and then regarded as essential to the operation, although it has since been discarded. I assisted him, nearly beside myself with anxiety, for the strongest influences had been brought to bear upon me to induce my husband from making this attempt. I had been told that one of two things was sure to happen, either the test would fail and my husband would be ruined by the world's ridicule, or he would kill the patient and be tried for murder.

Thus it was drawn in two ways, for while I had unbounded confidence in my husband, it did not seem possible that so young a man (as he was only 27 years old at this time) could be wiser than the learned and scientific men before whom he proposed to make his demonstration.

After waiting a few hours, my husband was off early in the morning to see the instrument-maker, for there were still changes necessary in the inhaler. From that moment I saw nothing of him for twelve hours of mortal anxiety. How the hours dragged on! I sat at the window, every moment some messenger to tell me that the patient had died under the ether and that the doctor would be held responsible. Two o'clock came, 3 o'clock, and it was not until 4 that Dr. Warren, with his usual genial face so smooth that I felt secure, must have come. He took me in his arms, almost fainting as I was, and said, tenderly:

"Well, dear, I succeeded."

In spite of these words, his gloom of manner and evident depression made it impossible for me to believe the breathless news. It seemed as if he must have been so highly elated at having accomplished one of the most splendid achievements of the century, and yet there he was, sick at heart, crushed down, one who would have said by a load of discouragement. This was not only to myself, fatigued as I was, but after his great effort, but to an intuitive perception of the troubles in store for him.

It is literally true that Dr. Morton never was the same man after that day, his whole after-life was embittered through this priceless boon he had conferred upon the human race.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE FAMOUS OPERATION.

Of the three men now living who saw this first operation, a patient and an operator, the influence of either one is Dr. Robert Davis of Fall River. He was then a medical student in Boston, and he has given me the description of what happened on this memorable occasion.

The amphitheater of the operating room was crowded with members of the medical profession, and students, all anxious and skeptical as to the outcome of the experiment to be made. All the great surgeons of Boston were present, including the celebrated doctor Jacob Bigelow, whose son, Dr. Henry J. Bigelow, a young and able plastic surgeon of about Dr. Morton's age, was present.

Then Dr. Warren turning to the expectant audience, said in his impressive manner:

"Gentlemen, this is no humbug." All pressed him upon his promise. "This I do solemnly swear, on the 15th of October, 1846, a day ever memorable and glorious in the world's history for pain in surgery, up to that time inevitable, was conquered, and the human race put in possession of what was to come, at no price—less, less, than painless anesthesia."

ELIZABETH WHITMAN MORTON.

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The hour for the operation arrived

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SENATORS JONES AND STEWART AS GOLD-BUGS.

Few persons have suspected that

Senators Jones and Stewart of Nevada, who are now posing as uncompromising advocates of flat silver coinage at a ratio of 16 to 1, were formerly "gold bugs" of the most pronounced type. Yet such, sad to relate, seems to have been the fact. In an authoritative compilation published in another column, some of the utterances of these two worthies in 1874 are cited, in which they present strong arguments for the single gold standard. The extracts quoted make "mighty interestin' readin'" at the present time, when both the Nevada Senators are exerting themselves to the utmost to convince the people that the best interests of the country will be served by opening the mints of the United States to the free, unlimited and independent coinage of 50-cent silver dollars.

In the course of debate on a currency bill pending in 1874, Senator Jones, as shown by the Congressional Globe for that year, (page 4861) fervently declared that he was "opposed to any proposition, come in whatever form it may, that attempts to override what God himself had made for money; that attempts to make money a commodity or make commodities money. I believe," continued Senator Jones, "there is a vast difference between the functions of the two, and that every departure from the plain truth will punish the country that so departs. I believe the sooner we come down to a purely gold standard the better it will be for the country. I believe that when we do come down we shall have entered upon an era of prosperity which will be unbroken for a century."

Can anything be plainer? Senator Jones had not at that time learned the term "gold bug," and so of course was not conscious of the fact that he himself was one of those dreadful creatures. But it would be hard to find in the gold-standard literature of the present time any more radical and outspoken utterances in favor of that standard than those of Senator Jones above quoted.

In making further remarks upon the same bill, Senator Jones said in effect that the gold standard was necessary to the achievement of national greatness and the attainment of a high civilization; that "gold is the most potent agent of civilization;" that "it has lifted the nations from barbarism," and has "done more to organize society, to promote industry and insure its rewards, to inspire progress, to encourage science and the arts, than gunpowder, steam or electricity."

Other utterances of Mr. Jones on the same austerities theme are equally as emphatic as the foregoing. He grew eloquent while expatiating on the numerous advantages of gold, declaring that "so exact a measure is it of human effort that when it is exclusively used as money it teaches the very habit of honesty;" that "it neither deals in nor tolerates false pretenses. It cannot lie! It keeps its promises to rich and poor alike."

Senator Jones declares with truth that "the value of gold is not affected by the stamp of the government," which is merely a guarantee of its weight and fineness. Upon what theory, now, does Mr. Jones seek to maintain the claim that the government stamp can give to a 50-cent silver dollar the same value possessed by a 100-cent gold dollar? Is the government stamp more potent when impressed upon silver than it is when impressed upon gold?

Senator Stewart's remarks in the same debate were equally unfortunate, considering his present attitude. Like his colleague, Senator Jones, he has ostracized himself from the Republican party because that party refuses to debase the national coinage, wreck the nation's credit, drive gold out of circulation, and practically adopt a system of silver monometallism. He scathingly denounces the advocates of honest money as "gold bugs," and gets black in the face yelling about "the crime of '73" yet a year later, in 1874, Mr. Stewart was himself a "gold bug" of the most pronounced kind (though perhaps, like Senator Jones, he was

THE PARSONS AND THE SUNDAY PAPERS.

A body known as the "California Sabbath Association" recently held its annual convention in San Francisco, and among other things took up the old cry against Sunday newspapers.

Among other resolutions on the subject of Sabbath observance passed at the convention was the following:

"Sunday newspapers are a modern invention by which publishers hope to make money. They are not needed. They are demoralizers. They are enemies to the best interests of religion and the church of Christ, besides they require much secular work on the sacred day of rest, and these are produced by the reading public in direct violation of the Divine law."

The fact has been pointed out hundred of times in the press that nine-tenths of the work on the Sunday morning newspaper is done on the preceding day, before midnight, and that if the persons wish to stop all newspaper work on Sunday they will have to shut down on the Monday paper as well, but especially the latter, because most of the work of preparing the Monday paper—including reports of the sermons preached on Sunday in the various churches—is done on the first day of the week. The fact that under these circumstances the preachers lay so much more stress on the Sunday paper than they do on the Monday issue almost justifies the suspicion that it is not so much the description of the Sunday by those who labor on the newspapers that they object to as to the fact that the interesting character of Sunday papers induces some people to stay at home and read them in preference to going to church and listening to a sermon. In this case, however, the most sensible way to do would be to try to make the sermons as interesting as Sunday papers, or more so, instead of trying to prevent their publication. In any case, it is time that these well-meaning but misguided people should realize that they can do no good in trying to force others to be religious against their will. There is always a reaction from which they do not recognize, you get into confusion. Attempting to reconcile them is idle to talk about."

Senator Stewart is now engaged in doing the very thing he protested so vigorously against in 1874. He has departed from the world's standard of value, and is trying to figure out another measure which the world does not recognize. As a consequence he has got into deep 16-to-1 confusion. There are sixteen chances that he will get in deeper to one that he will get out.

Let it be noted that these statesmen who are now denouncing "the crime of 1873" gave utterance to the above sentiments in the year following the consummation of that alleged "crime!" They said not a word about the so-called "demonetization of silver," which they now profess to regard as the most colossal crime of the nineteenth century. In point of fact, they did not recognize silver at all as a standard of value, nor did they refer to it as even having been so regarded.

From the foregoing it is plain that Messrs. Jones and Stewart advanced arguments in 1874 that they cannot refute in 1896. They cannot refute these arguments, because the arguments are irrefutable.

Moral. These two noisy statesmen of Nevada are "in a hole."

Henry Watterson, late of Louisville, Ky., writes from London to Moses P. Handy of the Chicago Times-Herald, congratulating himself that he is out of the country "during this campaign of time-serving, knock-down and dragged-out politics." It may perhaps be unnecessary to mention that Mr. Watterson is a Democrat, and, moreover, a Democrat from the Bourbon State; still it is well to recall the fact that all other Democrats who have not taken to the European woods may know and understand just what Mr. Watterson thinks of them and their politics in general.

"It is idle to deny," says the Boston Journal, "that William McKinley is the deliberate choice of his party for the great office of President." The great majority of the people of the United States are glad to be able to say to the Boston Journal that they second its motion and that the November polls will carry it.

Gov. Altgeld of Illinois should, to make his name bear some consistent resemblance to his financial policy, change it to Newsilver. "Old gold," he to be exact, "old money," as his name means, when translated into good English, is a misnomer. He says silver is good enough for him. So it is—silver at 916 to 1.

"I have seen the time," says Tillman, "when I would vote for any man at his bidding, whether idiot or thief, but I have got above that." By that it may be inferred that Mr. Tillman is not going to vote in his own behalf this coming election.

Even the Populists say that they don't want the members of the City Council and the Mayor on their ticket. It becomes more and more evident that these gentlemen will have to start a ticket of their own, if they want to run for anything.

MCKINLEY'S DETRACTORS.

The usual campaign abuse has already begun at the East, by the Democratic newspapers making personal attacks upon Maj. McKinley on account of his financial failures in the great panic of three years ago, when many rich men than William the Protector went down before the tidal wave of bankruptcy which swept over the land. Maj. McKinley did what any honest man would have done—he surrendered all his property to his creditors, and his wife came to his aid with her individual fortune, rather than have the name of McKinley smirched with the tale of a fraud. Had his detractors stood in the place of McKinley, they probably would have made over their effects to their wives, and, by putting their property under petticoats, defrauded their creditors of their just dues. McKinley was made of different stuff than that.

That Maj. McKinley is not renowned as a money-gatherer is true, and it is equally true that the loss of his competency came from his abiding trust in a personal friend. If the American people had merely wanted a money-maker for President, they could have chosen Mark Hanna, Cornelius Bliss or any one of a dozen millionaires that were at St. Louis watching the changes on the political chessboard. But the great party of Lincoln and Grant wanted nothing of the kind. What they wanted was a man educated up to the higher principles of statesmanship, fully abreast of all the progressive movements of the day and in touch with the mass of wage-workers throughout the nation. Such a man they found in the person of William McKinley; and it goes without saying that they will be pleased to have him.

The history of our country, for that matter, is replete with instances of great men who were far from being money-makers. Mr. Jefferson was obliged to sell his library, on his return to private life, in order to meet the im-
portunities of creditors. Mr. Monroe came to New York to live at the close of his Presidential term, and was proverbially "hard up." Gen. Jackson bankrupted himself by indorsing notes for John O. McLemore, who was for many years a resident of San Francisco. And the painful story of how Gen. Grant, the foremost soldier of the century, was entangled in the swindles concocted by Ferdinand Ward and John D. Fiske, is yet too fresh in the minds of our people to need any lengthy repetition. Besides these instances among our Presidents, we can also cite the case of Henry Clay, who, in his day, was the peer of any statesman on either side of the Delaware. In the South he had the support of the solid delegations of Arkansas, Kentucky, Mississippi, Missouri, South Carolina, Tennessee, and West Virginia, all but two or three of the votes of Alabama, Florida, Georgia, North Carolina, and Virginia, and two-thirds of the votes of Louisiana and Texas.

In the West, besides his own State of Ohio, he carried all of California and Indiana, and all but 2 of the 43 votes of Illinois, and all but 2 of Kansas, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Oregon, Washington, and Wyoming. West of the Ohio River and south of Maryland, there were, all told, less than sixty votes, including Allison's own in Iowa, which were not given to the victorious nominee of the convention.

In the face of all this it is idle to deny that William McKinley is the deliberate choice of his party for the great and important office of President. He has been selected with a unanimity which, under like circumstances, the Republican party has never before known in its entire existence.

In the face of all this it is idle to deny that he has won the nomination because the Republicans of the country honestly preferred him and were determined to make him their candidate.

McKinley's Speeches.

(Detroit Journal) Nominees McKinley is welcoming visiting delegations with the greatest cordiality and friendliness. In his speech and the way he sums up in a few words the whole issue of this campaign—protection and sound money. "We have come," he says, "to appreciate that protective tariffs are better than idleness, and that wise tariff legislation is more busineslike than debts and deficiencies. All feel that the sooner we can change our policy which increases the debts of the government to the point of paying as we go, the sooner we will reach individual and national prosperity."

And while Maj. McKinley is the recognized leader of American sentiment on the question of tariff, he has not occupied his mind with that one idea to the exclusion of other great and vital issues. He battled vigorously for our merchant marine, and the restoration of the old flag to its ancient prestige on the high seas; for an honest method of conducting our elections, and for the adoption of a currency that was not susceptible of depreciation. He has shown himself a generally sound realist on all pending questions, and his vote in Congress has always been on the side of equity.

The mere fact that he is now poor is fully in keeping with the glorious record of the party which has selected him as its standard-bearer. Lincoln was poor, and so were Garfield and Grant. The brilliancy of the Republican party has not been dimmed by a cringing suppliance at the feet of plutocracy and sound money. "We have come," he says, "to appreciate that protective tariffs are better than idleness, and that wise tariff legislation is more busineslike than debts and deficiencies. All feel that the sooner we can change our policy which increases the debts of the government to the point of paying as we go, the sooner we will reach individual and national prosperity."

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If the Democracy can make any capital out of the fact that McKinley is a poor man, all they have to do is to nominate some one of their plutocrats against him—Calvin Brice, Perry Belmont, or William C. Whitney, for instance. Can any reasoning man doubt the result of such a battle as that would make? Maj. McKinley would pick up any one of those three men and literally swab the continent with him.

Attack the opposing cause as much as you like, but remember you belittle your own side whenever you seek to stigma-

size or revile the adverse attorney. So long as these opponents of Republicanism attack Maj. McKinley as a Congressman and a politician, no one will question their right so to do. But when they go beyond that limitation and make personal attacks upon a representative American gentleman who is so just as to be almost irreproachable, they only incur the contempt of reasoning men within the Democratic ranks. The day for such abuse has gone by, for we are living in an age of reason, and thank God for it, in the reign of the common people.

The New Orleans Picayune says that "there are still left millions of Democrats who have not yet bowed the knee to the silver fetish." No doubt of it. But they are not likely to be very much in evidence at the Chicago convention.

Mr. Whitney will be almost as much at sea in the Chicago convention as he would have been when half-way across the Atlantic had he gone to Europe as he intended.

THE BOVINE BELIEF.

"I'm indignant," quoth the cow: "They'll find it is no joke. This rage that comes across me when I gaze on city folk."

"Deceit and ignorance have roused My nature once serene; They took on me as authoress Of oleomargarine!"—(Washington Star.)

CAMPAGNE SHOTS.

(Chicago Tribune) Isn't anybody going to nominate J. Sterling Morton for anything? The New York Press) When the silverites decided to quit it will be observed that

THE MAN AND THE CAUSE.

What a Study of the Vote for McKinley Shows.

The Republicans of All the States Preferred Him.

He is the Immediate Representative of Those Cardinal Commercial Doctrines Which They Believe the Country Has Most Of.

(Boston Journal) A careful study of the vote for President by States affords no argument that the loss of his competency came from his abiding trust in a personal friend. If the American people had merely wanted a money-maker for President, they could have chosen Mark Hanna, Cornelius Bliss or any one of a dozen millionaires that were at St. Louis watching the changes on the political chessboard. But the great party of Lincoln and Grant wanted nothing of the kind. What they wanted was a man educated up to the higher principles of statesmanship, fully abreast of all the progressive movements of the day and in touch with the mass of wage-workers throughout the nation. Such a man they found in the person of William McKinley; and it goes without saying that they will be pleased to have him.

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THE WEATHER.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, July 4.—At 5 a.m., the barometer registered 30.00; at 5 p.m., 29.95. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 60 deg. and 65 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 94 per cent; 5 p.m., 80 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., calm; 5 p.m., west, velocity, 6 miles. Character of weather, 5 a.m., cloudy; 5 p.m., clear. Maximum temperature, 76 deg.; minimum temperature, 59 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

The Times

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Orange county people celebrated the glorious Fourth at Fullerton and at the mountain and seaside resorts. Much powder was burned, and Old Glory was lifted to the breeze from many house-tops.

The Colton News says: "A lad who was about to peek into an open window of a Colton church last Sunday evening has his opinion of a man who chews tobacco." Which in itself might be used as a text for a new Charles Dickens, as a mark of the civilization of the wild and woolly, where church windows are utilized for cuspidors. Evidently that worshipper needs to apply saving grace to worldly affairs.

Thanks to a benevolent Providence, which keeps watch over even the fool with his firecracker, there were no severe casualties in the way of loss by fire, or otherwise, in this city yesterday. This much we have to be grateful for, and also that so many of our best citizens, who, from dread of these casualties occurring, fled them to the sea-side and elsewhere, will now deem it safe to return to their accustomed haunts.

Southern California ranchers can learn a lesson from Russia in the egg matter. Russia, formerly imported eggs. In 1870, however, her hens laid 11,000,000 eggs for export, 285,000,000 in 1885, and 1,250,000,000 in 1895. These eggs are imported as far west as England. Southern California should follow Russia's example. This section should not import a single egg. It ought to export eggs by the million annually.

Most of us are patriotic enough to be willing to "dig up" a contribution for a Fourth of July celebration, and sufficiently public spirited to do the same for the man who collects festa-subscriptions, but many will be glad of the surcease of calls from agents of both these enterprises, that there is prospect of enjoying for some time to come. Let the very stingy man and the unusually frugal person especially be glad of this outlook.

Our street-car conductors may be interested to learn of the new eye disease among members of their profession. It is caused by wiping or rubbing the eyes with the hands after these hands are soiled by contact with the brass railings of the car. This produces metallic poisoning. Conductors who have been treated for this poisoning have recovered and by wearing gloves have not suffered any relapse or recurrence of the difficulty.

Yesterday was a red-letter day in the history of Redondo. The current of the new electric-lighting system was turned on last night for the first time, and the arc and incandescent lights are highly satisfactory to the Town Trustees and the proprietors of business houses. The Fourth of July celebration was also a success, and developed Redondo's ability to care for large crowds. That town is hospitable and enterprising, and is deserving of her success.

There is nothing very strange about the discovery of the petrified remains of an eighty-foot whale a few miles back from the sea in Santa Barbara county. Live whales ninety feet long now sport in the waters off San Diego harbor. Right here in this city we have ducklings born with four legs and two heads. Surely an eighty-foot whale back in the mountains isn't at all surprising to anyone reasonably familiar with Southern California wonders.

WHERE ARE THEY?

Delivery Wagon, Horse and Driver Missing.

The proprietors of the Blue Ribbon grocery store, Wynn & Fleishman, yesterday requested the police to assist them in finding their delivery wagon, driver and a son.

The wagon was taken from the store at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon by one of the drivers, who had a quantity of groceries to deliver.

The driver delivered the goods and, it is supposed, went off on a spree. The wagon bears the name on the cover, cannot be found, neither can the driver.

The Small Boy Again.

One of the many scares which lay at the door of the small boy yesterday was caused by his attempt to send off a rocket at the corner of Third street and Broadway about 9 o'clock yesterday morning. It ran upward, but struck the projecting cornice of the Byrne Building and came spluttering down to the sidewalk. There was a wild stampede among the passers-by, and some of them who ran out upon the sidewalk, who escaped being run down by an electric car. Fortunately no one was hurt and the rocket went out without shooting off its stars.

AN DIEGO AND CORONADO EXCURSION Friday and Saturday, July 10 and 11. Round trip, \$3; tickets good returning within thirty days. Particulars at Santa Fe Office, 200 S. Spring street.

BAGGAGE NOTICE.

By retaining your baggage checks until you reach Los Angeles and leaving the same at our main office, located at No. 225 West Second street, or at any of our agencies, you will save 15 cents on the delivery of each trunk. Our rates, one trunk, \$5; three trunks, \$1.00. Bright Special Delivery.

WHAT makes the light, white, tempting bright? The light that makes the world bold? That tells to the folks it's fed? The distant echo plainly said:

'Tis Sperry's flour.

Why doth that smile adorn her face, So gentle she is ever grace? The cause of this—not hard to trace:

'Tis Sperry's flour.

How thrives the lively schoolboy bold, The truth can very soon be told—

'Tis Sperry's flour.

What makes the pastry look so sweet? To all the world it's a treat:

'Tis Sperry's flour.

What leads the grocer's counters down, In every grocery store?

'Tis the gear of all the products found:

'Tis Sperry's flour.



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Parker's New Book Store,
246 South Broadway,
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C. C. PARKER, 246 S. Broadway.
Near Public Library.

Things are going on again around here, where the Eagle bird has his lair. Seems like there is nearly always something going on to distract the even soprano of events, and to change stations and such.

This time the gang down stairs is making a systematic and studied advance on this perch. Whether it is hoped to eventually crowd this Bird o' Freedom off onto the sidewalk, or drive him back to the iron foundry from whence he originally came, remains to be found out.

It is this way: In the attic just beneath those broad and sweeping wings that Percival wrote about in a string of stirring verses, they are about to commence sawing and hammering and daubing plaster around, preparing an atelier. I guess that's what they call it—for the fellow who draws things, cartoons and such, and his salary. The latter feat is especially expert at.

The information has leaked up to me (if anything can leak up) that the alleged artist proposes to shortly move up the narrow and crooked stairway that leads to the rectangular area beneath these 'ere claws, with his highly ornate pictures of the Misses Few-clothes, and to proceed hereafter to draw all sorts of things, including his breath, close up to the throne.

I can probably stand this close proximity, but it is going to go hard with me.

But the Eagle bird's troubles do not end with the advent of a mere dauber with Indian ink. Other phalanxes are advancing upward, and are even being aided in their nefarious movements by the brass railings of the car. These are imported as far west as England. Southern California should follow Russia's example. This section should not import a single egg. It ought to export eggs by the million annually.

Most of us are patriotic enough to be willing to "dig up" a contribution for a Fourth of July celebration, and sufficiently public spirited to do the same for the man who collects festa-subscriptions, but many will be glad of the surcease of calls from agents of both these enterprises, that there is prospect of enjoying for some time to come. Let the very stingy man and the unusually frugal person especially be glad of this outlook.

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I. Magnin & Co.
237 S. Spring St.

Send for Catalogue.
MYER SIEGEL, Manager.

A CURIOUS SLUNG-SHOT.
Used by a Jap on One of His Country-men.

Ki Tom and Ki Saro, two Japs, engaged in a fight at Commercial and Los Angeles streets yesterday afternoon and Tom was badly injured.

Saro had a salt-cellar tied in a handkerchief and with the improvised slung-shot dealt his adversary five hard blows over the head, inflicting as many cuts.

Capt. Huston arrested Saro and sent him to the police station, where he was booked on a charge of battery.

Tom was sent to the Receiving Hospital, where the cuts in his head were dressed.

All kinds of questions and ten thousand others the cow and bug editor must have put and accurate answers, hence he is really the greatest man in this business.

He is a man with a powerful intellect indeed to be a cow editor, and you can always tell when he is coming up in the elevator by the way it creaks and groans. It is very tough on elevators to have to hold company up to the top floor. His sympathies go out to such elevators as are called upon to perform this service to mankind, but some elevators must just simply work while others must creak with a load of new editor. So rung over.

The simple statement of facts as to the binding status about the Eagle's perch will give you some idea of the situation. The peace that has reigned on this far height for many years, in which the Bird o' Freedom has had his weekly say, is about to be torn up by the roots. The pictures of the eagle, the cow and other editors. Where once the Eagle lorded it alone there are now to be others—and such others! Especially those pictures that Chaplin is going to tack up on the walls showing young ladies in their summer costumes in the dead of winter and pictures of complaints threatening every last one.

P. H. MATHEWS,
238-240
S. Main St.

Paint Your
House Black

If that is the color of your choice—We can give you some pointers on house painting—Come in and look over Harrison's color cards and you may change your mind about painting it black.

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NERVE SETTING.

A Balanced Organism the Right of Every Human Being.

The Cause of Sickness and Crime "In Sight" and Treated in Los Angeles by the Quick Method of the Patriarchs.

An important discovery has recently been made in Los Angeles regarding the displacement of nerves as the cause of suffering, which, owing to its ease of application and almost magical results in producing a normal action of these little messengers of discomfort, has already spread to various quarters of the globe.

Why it is that intelligent people who are all aware that human suffering is transmitted upon this well-known telegraphic system of the body, should entirely neglect its repair in any difficulty, is a mystery not yet explained.

(Washington Post) A group of newspaper men were sitting in the coolest corner at Chamberlin's telling stories of funny typographical mistakes. Amos Cummings, of course, had a repertoire far ahead of all the rest, for could he not narrate incidents in Horace Greeley's career that came under the immediate observation of the clever journalist-Congressman?

"I remember once," said Cummings, "that Mr. Greeley wrote of something as having been done by an informal committee. The printer struggled with it a long time, but the best he could do was to print 'an informal committee.' This struck the eye of the proof-reader as wrong, and he marked the printer with the letters, 's. c.' on the margin, by which he meant for the compositor to see, copy. The latter thought that s. c. indicated small capitals, and the next morning some very respectable gentlemen appeared as an 'informal committee' in bold type. The editor of the Tribune was the waddled man in New York."

"Another time Mr. Greeley quoted the well-known lines: 'Tis true, 'tis pity, pity 'tis, 'tis pity.' The unfortunate type could make nothing out of them, and after vainly trying to get help from everybody about the office, he did the best he could, his rendition being: 'Tis two, 'tis fifty; fifty 'tis, 'tis two.'

The Republican Emblem.

(Toledo Blade) The California delegates at St. Louis were conspicuous by their emblem, a bunch of pampas plumes, one red, one white and one blue fastened together. A large invoice of these were brought with the delegation, and on the morning of the first day of the convention they were generously distributed to the delegations from all the States. Chairman Hanna has written the following letter concerning the matter:

To the Republican Party of the United States—In recognition of the courtesy of Mrs. R. Strong of Los Angeles, Cal., in presenting the Republican national emblem through its chairman and the chairman of each State, the adopted Republican emblem of 1892, made of California pampas plumes, I do hereby recommend to the party the use of this emblem, in red, white and blue, pampas, mounted in shape of a star for parades and interior decorations.

M. A. HANNA, Chairman.

RHYME WANTED.

I want a rhyme for McKinley. I have in a campaign song: I have the conviction only I could write one stirring and strong.

I've taken the dictionary And search it from back to back, To sing of the major as "Mac."

I really think the convention, In naming the nominee, Might have paid a little attention To the campaign poetry.

I'd cheerfully give a dollar For a genuine, ringing rhyme A torchlight procession, cold, hollow And march to, keeping in time.

(Chicago Times-Herald.)

THE NEW MECCA.

Whizzing on the railway, Wheeling on the bike, Ever good, safe, and trip— Never saw a like Whipping up the trotters, Mercy, what a spin! Bless us, we're pleasant, Taking Canton in!

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

MUNYON.

Thousands Indorse His Improved Homeopathic Remedies.

Druggists Kept Busy Handing Out These Curative Little Pellets.

Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Kidney Troubles, Blood Diseases and All Nervous Complaints and Throat and Lung Affections Positively Cured by Munyon's Improved Homeopathic Remedies.

Ask Your Druggist for Munyon's Guide to Health, Buy a 25-Cent Remedy and Cure Yourself.

Mr. A. Mair, 205 Morrison street, Fort-Ort, Ga., says: "My wife has been so much relieved by the use of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure that she feels like a young woman again. I can also praise Munyon's Cataract Cure. They have treated me for some time now and I am now seeing the world again. I have been told that the best specialists have failed to do. When we first began taking the little pellets we had no faith, but now we are forced to admit that they are wonderful."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in from six to twelve days. Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, colds, catarrhs, and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops pains in the back, loins or glands and all forms of kidney trouble. Price 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in three minutes and cure permanently. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cataract Remedies never fail. The Cataract Cure—prior to operations, the eye is freed from the cataract and the Cataract Tablets—price 25c—cleanse and heal the parts.

Munyon's Nervous Cure is a wonderful nerve tonic. Price 25c.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost vigor. Price 25c.

A separate cure for each disease. At all Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, No. 105 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. Answered with free medical advice for any disease.

The Missing Link.

A wall of defence and the motto of

Physical perfection as the basis of health and mental balance

The Missing Link.



FOSTER GRIMES AND THE RATTLER.

The Way a Reckless Georgia Boy Was Cured of His Insatiable Love of Adventure—Rescued by a Neighbor.

(Contributed to the Times.)

One of the strangest stories that I have heard, in the course of my search for picturesque incidents of life in our southern mountain country, was told to me by Foster Grimes, an old man living not far from the foot of Mount Yonah in Georgia. But the story itself was of North Carolina, at a time when Mr. Grimes was a boy of about 13 years old.

In those days the foothills not far from the Georgia line were thinly settled, ignorant, hardy, honest men, who made a scant living for their families by burning tax-kilns of pitch pine, the brown and fragrant product of which was sold by the gallon in various distant markets.

Foster Grimes's father was a successful tar-maker, living in a comfortable cabin, and Foster, being the only son, very early learned to take care of the kilns. Whenever Mr. Grimes went to market with an ox-wain load of tar in its grimy barrels, Foster was left in charge of the business at home. He was a brave, honest and efficient lad, well worthy of being trusted. Still he had his faults, one of which was an almost irresistible liking for dangerous adventures. No tree was too tall for him to climb, no stream too deep for him to bathe in, no mountain cave could be so swarming with snakes and vermin that he would not dare to explore it.

As was to be expected, various accidents befell the boy in the course of his daring and often almost desperate ventures, and he was obliged to be sent to school, where he was beaten, and even used the rod vigorously upon the back of Foster; but there came at last a perfect cure for this evil, and the lad never afterward felt inclined to take unnecessary and foolish risks of his life. Here, in a few words, is the story of how it happened:

FOSTER'S IDEA.

One day, during his father's absence, and while his mother and sisters were down beside a brook washing clothes, Foster grew tired of sitting by the tar-kiln, and felt coming over him the desire to do something dangerous. Presently he thought of a dry well which he had often secretly planned to explore.

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FRESH LITERATURE.

Evangelical.
CHosen of GOD. By Rev. Herbert W. Lathe. (Chicago, New York, Toronto: Fleming H. Revell Company.)

Any work which helps to enlarge the spiritual life of the believer, and to show him the deeper and more hidden meaning of the great truths of practical Christianity should receive our heartiest commendation and acceptance, for certainly there is no truth higher or of greater importance than those which appeal to our spiritual understanding.

The volume before us is one which speaks to the inmost sense of spiritual feeling, and which seeks to bring the reader into closer and more intimate relation with God. It sets forth clearly the privileges of the Christian life, and the intimate oneness which may exist between the Infinite Father and His chosen followers. The object of the book is to lead the child of God into richer experiences of the life in Christ. The life in Christ is presented as the work of God in the soul, and the believer is encouraged to commit himself entirely to God to be kept by Him.

As it is stated by the author, "the central thought of the book; the one truth about which all the chapters gather, is the blessed fact that God gives life to His beloved ones, and that all that they have to do is to receive it."

The work is helpful and spiritually uplifting, showing the broad and gracious possibilities of the Christian life, and the unhindered happiness and peace which may be the portion of the child of God who has not only been converted, but who has received that confirming blessing—the baptism of the Spirit. The book is a most valuable addition to the religious literature of today.

Magazines of the Month.

Lippincott's is fast growing in favor with the reading public, and it offers a good table of contents this month to attract the general reader. The complete novel is entitled "A Judicial Error," by George M. Pope, and it is a powerful drama story.

The "Review of Modern Russian Literature" is from the pen of a Russian. Another paper that will attract the students of today is "Pennsylvania and Her Public Men," by Syden G. Gleason. There is a large amount of fiction and poetry in the numbers.

The Century's initial article is a comprehensive and finely-written and fully-illustrated paper by F. Marion Crawford, entitled "St. Peter's." In reading it one almost feels that he is wandering into the heart of the ancient cathedral of Christendom—a building almost five hundred feet high. "The first sight of St. Peter's," says the author, "affects one as though, in the everyday streets, walking among one's fellow-men, one had met with a man six feet high." The description is vivid, and the air of St. Peter's is, in imagination, about one as he reads. The remaining articles are not less readable.

McClure's has among other interesting features a fine study of "King in India," by E. K. Robinson. It is fully illustrated and is largely composed of "Reminiscences" by the editor of the newspaper on which Kipling served at Lahore. "Out of Thun" is a well-written story by Robert Barr. The number contains eight pictures of fellow-men in different phases of his life, and much else to attract the general reader.

The Pocket Magazine presents articles from well-known writers, among whom are E. B. White, H. C. W. Williams, Eugene Field and Hamlin Garland. Helen Leavenworth Herrick gives "The Cruise of the Jimpssey," a Fourth of July story, and "In the Tents of Wickedness" is Elizabeth Fullen. It is a remarkable number.

The Land of Sunshine is fully illustrated, and we find our land of sunshine reproduced upon its pages. "A trip to Mount Whitney," by Howard Longley, gives one the breath and the glory of the mountains. "The Southwest's Wonderland." Our first "American Jeweler" is the fourth in the series by Charles F. Lummis, than whom no one is better qualified to write of this "wonderland" of ours. The number has much of local as well as general interest to the intelligent reader.

The Ladies' Home Journal will receive most cordial welcome in hundreds of thousands of homes all over the land. The current number is an artistic and interesting issue. Ex-President Harrison discusses the Department of State, bringing into review also, our diplomatic and consular service and the Great Seal of the United States. Other writers no less prominent deal with matters of current interest, and fiction and poetry are given their due share.

Harper's Round Table continues one of the most delightful magazines for the young people and will never fail to receive from them most cordial reception.

LITERARY COMMENT.

The Old Story. (The Critic) Mrs. Ruth McEnery Stuart is the subject of an interview by John D. Barry, published in the Illustrated American. Mrs. Stuart is a Southern woman, but she has lived for the past few years in New York. In her "chat" with Mr. Barry she told him that she turned to literature because she had done something "it is," she said, "the old story—the bread-and-butter question. At that time I had bread and butter, but I wanted jam, and by the time I had earned my jam, I had to work for bread and butter again, for this reason, I do not know that I have ever run into any serious work." The New York Review, which was edited by Prof. W. M. Sloane, and Harper's Magazine, were the two periodicals in which Mrs. Stuart's work first appeared. She told Mr. Barry that she had given herself down to regular hours for work. She tries to write from 9 to 1, but does not always succeed in doing it, and a part of this time is taken out in thinking out the story. Mrs. Stuart lives in an apartment on West Sixty-seventh street, which has an advantage over more pretentious apartments in New York in that it has windows on all sides, and there is not a room which does not get sunlight and air. The desk at which Mrs. Stuart works is in a corner of her dining room, by a long, low window looking toward the east. The window-seat is filled with plants and partially covered with vines, giving it a most attractive appearance. It is of itself an inspiration for an author, especially one who has been brought up amid country sights and scenes.

PRICES PAID TO AUTHORS.

(Critic) In an article on the "Prices paid to authors," published a short time ago in the Sun, the writer says of Mrs. Humphry Ward's serial, "Sir George Treasy," now running in the Century Magazine, for the serial right of which \$18,000 is said to have been paid, that "large as the sum may seem at first thought, it is relatively small; it is much smaller than the other serial rights for the product of other literary workers. Thus Scott got \$40,000 for "Woodstock," and Moore got \$300 guineas for "Lalla Rookh." Anthony Trollope received in all \$350,000 for his various works etc." Forty thousand dollars is more than \$18,000, to be sure, but \$18,000 is not all the sum. Mr. Ward will receive for his serial, "Take 'Marcella,'" for instance,

the product of other literary workers. The editor here states that a careful examination of the serial rights of the five-sixths of the Century's contributors of poetry have been sufficiently serious in the pursuit of the art to have collected their work into volumes. The article proceeds:

"We are not entering a protest against criticism, nor asking that it shall abate

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' absorption of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. Do it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Gurd.

Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.

Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plan or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The facsimile signature of *Castoria* is on every wrapped.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

its high function of intelligent judgment, but we deprecate the indiscriminate, without regard to taste and judgment of poetry, by the tone of contempt with which the poetry of the day is received. The general attitude is destructive; it should be fostering. The critics do not realize what they are doing by discrediting the poet. It is not only like opposing the cultivation of flowers; it is like trampling down wheat, for poetry is the bread of intellectual and spiritual life."

Literary Note.
The J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company has issued a subscription book called the "Life and Speeches of McKinley."

The Macmillans are about to publish Dickens's "Christmas Stories," which completes the new twenty-volume edition—the best cheap edition now on the market.

John Boyd Thacher's large folio volume, "The Continent of America; its Discovery and Exploration," has been completed to the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the throne. The presentation page of each volume bears the King's signature, while above it is printed in two eastern dialects the name of the contents, and beneath it the same in French, English and German.

The Macmillans announce a translation from the Russian of A. P. Tverskoy entitled "Sketches From the United States of North America." A high German authority has called Tverskoy "the Russian Bryce."

Laurence Irving, Sir Henry Irving's eldest son, is, it appears, more and more inclined to the literary life. He has written a short play, dealing this time with Richard Lovelace, the cavalier poet and soldier.

The first volume of "Social England," edited by H. D. Traill, is about to appear in London. It is the work of half a dozen writers of note, including Salisbury and Prothero, and covers the period from the accession of George IV to the battle of Waterloo.

James Payne has been succeeded by J. St. Loe Strachey in the editorial chair of Corinhal. The first number under the new management (for 1896) will contain an article by Mrs. Anne Thackeray Ritchie on "The Old Cornhill"—the Cornhill of Thackeray.

Bryon's grandson, the Earl of Lovelace, is editing the new edition of the poet's works which John Murray intends to publish. The edition will contain much new material, including unpublished MSS. and letters contributed by Lord Lovelace from the family archives.

Godey's Magazine for July begins with the one hundred and thirty-third volume of the famous old periodical that interested the mothers of the present generation under the title of Godey's Ladies' Book. It has lost none of its individuality as a ladies' book, though it has wisely or unwisely, widened its field.

In the current Revue de Paris Henry Harrisse disproves the story that the Abbé Prévost was killed in 1763 by being dissected while in a trance. This story was invented nineteen years after Prévost's death. Mr. Harrisse shows that he really died suddenly while on his way from a monastery to his home.

Ex-President Harrison, with the support of the Treasury, in the August Ladies' Home Journal, saying: "If \$50 would suffice to hold \$50,000,000 in the treasury the Secretary could not expect that small sum. He must stand by until the gold is gone, and then sell bonds to get it back. The result is that the bankers and brokers are able to make play of it."

The Field Committee has, with the cooperation of Mrs. Field, prepared a number of articles to represent a little book to be sold in aid of its undertaking. The book is called "Field Flowers," and is a brief anthology of poems by Eugene Field, each poem being accompanied by an illustration contributed by an artist. The cover has been specially designed by Mr. Stanford White. The book is to be printed from the most perfect plates, upon enameled cardboards, to be artistically perfect in workmanship.

The book is to be illustrated by the Eugene Field Memorial Fund, No. 136 Monroe street, Chicago, at \$1 per copy. The proceeds will be divided between Field's family and the monument fund.

(The Academy.) It was announced recently that Mr. Lefranc, the secretary to the College of France, had discovered in the Bibliothèque Nationale a MS. volume of poems by Queen Marguerite of Navarre, which had remained unpublished for nearly three and a half centuries. The collection, which is very large, contains a few explanatory notes, cost 20 pounds. Then the wages of a laborer amounted to almspace a week.

Surviving friends of Gambetta are exceedingly wroth with Henri Rochefort for his肆无忌惮的 remarks in a Paris journal. Whether Gambetta died of pistol wounds, and whether these wounds were inflicted by a woman after an all-night orgy are questions which Rochefort professes to decide in the affirmative by new persons, without, but he has been promptly met with categorical denial and scathing retorts.

The scheme for placing in the Chelsea Public Library the statuette of Sir Thomas More by Herr Ludwig Cauer of Berlin, which was exhibited at last year's academy, has been well supported. Among the subscribers are the Duke of Norfolk, Marquis of Ripon, Lord Fetherstonhaugh, Lord St. Omer, Lord Arundell of Wardour, Lord Edmond

A GUARANTEE TO CURE YOU.

Are You Sick or Ailing? There are Two Thousand Four Hundred Distinctly Different Diseases in the World: Have You Any or All of Them?

The Botanic Medical Institute Offers Relief If Science Can Reach Your Case. We Come Now With An Offer to the Poor in Keeping with These Hard Times, and for Ten Dollars, without Further Expense, will Treat You Until Cured, with the Company's Guarantee to That Effect. Our Regular Treatment is Five Dollars a Month; but for Ten Dollars We will Guarantee You a Cure.

Ten dollars is but a pittance for the restitution of your health, though much to a poor man or woman; but your health is more, vastly more. We will examine your case free of charge, give you an honest diagnosis; and then if you desire to treat with us, you can take treatment by the month at five dollars per month; or guaranteed treatment at ten dollars in full, with no additional expense, as we furnish all medicines free.

Hundreds who took advantage of our offer of gratuitous catarrh medicine on Friday last will testify to its efficacy and wonderful properties. It costs you nothing for the medicine, and only a small monthly fee for careful, diligent treatment; or, ten dollars with a full guarantee of a perfect cure.

Come before it is too late. Time should be taken by the forelock. Where life and health are at stake, "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."

We have two reception rooms, two operating rooms, two first-class physicians, our own laboratory, a graduated chemist, and a lady matron to look after the comfort of our lady friends. We have all the appliances. If you have physical ills, come to us for relief. One of our great specialties is Dr. Huff's wonderful new catarrh specific, which will reach your case though all other remedies have failed, provided it is curable.

Our offices and operating rooms are at 206½ South Broadway, up one flight only, rooms 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, Gordon Block, near Second street. Take Broadway car, which will bring you to our doors. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. HUFF'S GUARANTEE.

One of the Grandest Offers Ever Made by Any Specialist in the World.

A Written Guarantee of and Medicine Treatment Until Cured.



DR. HUFF,

whose new discovery has created a sensation throughout California, now at the Botanic Medical Institute, 206½ South Broadway.

FOR WOMEN.

The physicians of the Botanic Medical Institute have added to their rooms a special department for the diseases of women, in this department they have secured the services of one of the best specialists in the country, having every instrument and appliance; this department will be able to effect speedy and permanent cures to all suffering women.

OUR CHEMIST.

Our laboratory is under the personal supervision of Mr. Alexander E. Muse who is a graduate of the New York College of Pharmacy, thus guaranteeing you the safe and scientific preparation of each remedy; no boys or cheap hired outcasts are allowed to prepare the drugs at our Institute.

The Question.

To live, or not to live? That is the question. Whether it were better to live and suffer untold agonies, or die, or better still, to seek a remedy and live to life's full joys! The BOTANIC MEDICAL INSTITUTE, at 206½ South Broadway, offers relief, provided, always, that your trouble has not reached a stage where human skill would be of no avail. If science and a thorough knowledge of the latest discoveries in medicine and surgery can bring you relief, you will do well to come at once to our institute and have a consultation, which will cost you nothing, and get an honest, unbiased opinion. We wish the public to understand that this is no man institute, but a woman's, and we strive to treat everything and who devotes most of his time calling "stop thief." The Botanic Medical Institute is composed of regular qualified physicians, no medicine show doctors, but honest, competent and reliable doctors.

Dr. Huff was formerly president of the San Bernardino Medical Society and a graduate of the Buffalo, N. Y., Medical College.

Dr. Somers is a graduate of the Rush Medical College, Chicago. These Schools are no side issues, but regular recognized Medical Schools.

THE PEOPLE'S DOCTORS

Since the location of the Botanic Medical Institute in this city it has gained a wonderful reputation for curing diseases. Their parlors have been thronged with patients all who are being cured. We wish the public to understand that this is no man institute, but a woman's, and we strive to treat everything and who devotes most of his time calling "stop thief." The Botanic Medical Institute is composed of regular qualified physicians, no medicine show doctors, but honest, competent and reliable doctors.

Times are hard and money scarce; the rich growing richer, the poor poorer. We propose to be humane and meet the financial depression. We realize that in nine cases out of ten the ten dollars will not cover the cost of medicine; but we won't want you to know us, and for ten dollars we will give you treatment and the company's written guarantee to cure your disease without further cost. Think for a moment! Ten dollars would not pay for many prescriptions at a drug store, and is soon squandered on patent medicines; while with us, you get all medicines free, carefully compounded by a graduated chemist in our own laboratory, with no charges for physician's services, and a guarantee of full restoration to health, for only ten dollars.

Our physicians are old and experienced practitioners who have lived among us for years, and are well known to the public. Thousands testify to the efficacy of our treatment and the thorough honesty of our practice.

You must come early if you do not desire to be kept waiting.

Take Broadway car and stop at Gordon block, near Second, at 206½ South Broadway, and ascend one short flight of stairs and call at rooms 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, for our monthly \$5 treatment; or, \$10 guarantee treatment.

SPECIAL GUARANTEE OFFER.

Dr. Huff will give a written guarantee to cure you for \$10, or you can receive his treatment and medicine for 10 cents.



FRANK F. MULLER

Manager of Miss Jerry at the Los Angeles Theatre Monday and Tuesday evenings says, "Dr. Huff's new catarrh discovery is the most wonderful medicine I have ever used."

Manager Frank F. Muller of New York City is one of the leading promoters of unique and novel amusement enterprises in the great metropolis of the East. At present he is on the Coast managing his greatest and most recent success as presented in New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia and San Francisco.

Alexander Black's famous picture play, "MISS JERRY," presented by CARRIE LOUISE REV; a love story illustrated with photographic pictures of real scenes and real people. MISS JERRY will be presented at the Los Angeles Theatre for Two Nights only, next Monday and Tuesday evenings, July 6 and 7.

BOTANIC MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Gordon Block, 206 1-2 S. Broadway,

Treat and

The Gigantic Bankrupt Sale

Opens Monday Morning.

Bankrupt

White House Children's Coats and Capes.

JERSEY CAPS IN ALL COLORS.	
White House price, 25c; Bankrupt price.....	10c
White House price, 30c; Bankrupt price.....	15c
JERSEY CAPS, Silk and Wool, sold by the White House at 75c; Bankrupt price.....	35c
SILK JERSEY CAPS, sold by the White House at \$1; Bankrupt price.....	50c
SILK JERSEY CAPS, extra length, sold by the White House at \$1.50; Bankrupt price.....	75c
CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS' CAPS. Children's Hats, pretty Mull ones, sold by the White House at 35c; Bankrupt price.....	10c
INFANTS' SILK CAPS, handsomely embroidered, sold by the White House at 75c and \$1; Bankrupt price 45c and.	35c
White House \$8 and \$8.50 ones.....	\$1.50

Bankrupt.

White House.

Ladies' Underskirts.

MORINE SKIRTS, in colors and black, trimmed with narrow and wide ruffles.	
White House \$2.25 ones at... \$1.00	
White House \$3.00 ones at... \$1.50	
White House \$2.25 ones at... \$1.00	
SATEEN SKIRTS, fast black, handsomely ruffled; White House price \$8.00; only.....	\$1.50
PONGEE SKIRTS, natural silk color, handsomely embroidered; White House price \$5; Bankrupt price.....	\$2.50

Bankrupt.

White House.

Ladies' Underwear.

CHEMISE—The entire White House stock of Ladies' 50c fine Muslin Chemise; will be sold at.....	25c
CORSET COVERS—The entire stock of the White House 75c Corset Covers will be sold at.....	35c
LADIES' DRAWERS—The White House stock of fine \$1.00 quality Muslin Drawers at.....	65c
MUSLIN SKIRTS, beautifully trimmed with embroidery and ruffle; the White House \$1.75 quality will be sold at.....	95c
The White House \$2.00 Muslin Skirts at.....	\$1.10
NIGHT GOWNS, lace and embroidery trimmed, fine Muslin and Cambric; the White House \$4.00 quality at.....	\$1.50
CHILDREN'S VESTS AND PANTS, fine quality Merino, sold by the White House for 40c the garment; Bankrupt price.....	25c
LADIES' SILK VESTS, splendid quality, sold by the White House for \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c
LADIES' VESTS, black lace; sold by the White House for 25c; only.....	5c
MISSSES' UNDERWEAR, high grade Wool Combination Suits sold by the White House at \$1.25; Bankrupt price.....	65c
White House \$1.50 quality at... 75c	
LADIES' PANTS, high grade lamb wool; sold by the White House at \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	65c

Bankrupt.

White House.

Ladies Aprons.

Fine Lawn and Swiss Goods, all very handsomely trimmed.	
White House price 85c; Bankrupt price.....	15c
White House price 50c; Bankrupt price.....	25c
White House price \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c
White House \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c

Bankrupt.

White House.

Ladies Aprons.

Fine Lawn and Swiss Goods, all very handsomely trimmed.	
White House price 85c; Bankrupt price.....	15c
White House price 50c; Bankrupt price.....	25c
White House price \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c
White House \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c

Bankrupt.

White House.

Ladies Aprons.

Fine French Percale Waists, the entire stock of the bankrupt house, genuine good \$1 and \$1.25 Waists for only.....	50c
White House price 50c; Bankrupt price.....	15c
White House price 50c; Bankrupt price.....	25c
White House price \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c
White House price \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c

Bankrupt.

White House.

Ladies' Fascinators.

Hand-crocheted, pretty colors, new shapes.	
White House 50c ones, at..... 25c	
White House 75c ones, at..... 35c	
White House price 50c; Bankrupt price.....	15c
White House price 50c; Bankrupt price.....	25c
White House price \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c

Bankrupt.

White House.

White House Station'ry.

250-Sheet Pencil Tablet, Bankrupt price.....	4c
Good Mincage; Bankrupt price.....	4c
Stanford's Ink; Bankrupt price.....	4c
Rubber Tipped Lead Pencils; Bankrupt price, per doz.....	8c
It pays to trade on Spring St.	

Bankrupt

White House Fancy Draperies.

Lace Tides, 25c per dozen kinds. Bankrupt price 10c per dozen, or each.....	1c
Silk Drapes, White House price 75c; Bankrupt price.....	35c
Infant's Ribbed black Cotton Hose; White House price 12c; bankrupt price.....	6c
Muslin Pillow Shams, White House price \$1.00 pair; Bankrupt price pr.....	\$1.00
Lace Pillow Shams, White House prices 50c and \$1; Bankrupt price.....	50c
Children's black and tan, plain and ribbed Cotton Hose, White House price 25c; bankrupt price.....	10c
Drapery Crepe, White House price 25c yard; Bankrupt price.....	12c
80-inch Drapery Silk, White House price 65c yd; Bankrupt price.....	32c
Ladies' gray pin stripe boot-style Baldrigg Hose; White House price 20c; bankrupt price.....	10c

12x12 Plush Mats, White House price 25c each; Bankrupt price.....	10c
Scrim, White House price 6c yard; Bankrupt price.....	3c
Figured Silkine, White House price 15c yard; Bankrupt price.....	7c
Plain Silkine, White House price 12c yard; Bankrupt price.....	6c
Double Faced Plain Cotton Plush, White House price 25c yd; Bankrupt price.....	12c
Single Faced Figured Canton Plush, White House price 15c yd; Bankrupt price.....	7c
Figured Denim, White House price 25c; Bankrupt price.....	12c
LACE CURTAINS, White House prices cut right in two for this Bankrupt sale.	
\$1 White House Curtains, now.....	50c
\$2 White House Curtains, now.....	1.00
\$3 White House Curtains, now.....	1.50
\$4 White House Curtains, now.....	2.00

Bankrupt.

White House.

Ladies' Underwear.

CHEMISE—The entire White House stock of Ladies' 50c fine Muslin Chemise; will be sold at.....	25c
CORSET COVERS—The entire stock of the White House 75c Corset Covers will be sold at.....	35c
LADIES' DRAWERS—The White House stock of fine \$1.00 quality Muslin Drawers at.....	65c
MUSLIN SKIRTS, beautifully trimmed with embroidery and ruffle; the White House \$1.75 quality will be sold at.....	95c
The White House \$2.00 Muslin Skirts at.....	\$1.10
NIGHT GOWNS, lace and embroidery trimmed, fine Muslin and Cambric; the White House \$4.00 quality at.....	\$1.50
CHILDREN'S VESTS AND PANTS, fine quality Merino, sold by the White House for 40c the garment; Bankrupt price.....	25c
LADIES' SILK VESTS, splendid quality, sold by the White House for \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c
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MISSSES' UNDERWEAR, high grade Wool Combination Suits sold by the White House at \$1.25; Bankrupt price.....	65c
White House \$1.50 quality at... 75c	
LADIES' PANTS, high grade lamb wool; sold by the White House at \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	65c

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White House price 50c; Bankrupt price.....	25c
White House price \$1.00; Bankrupt price.....	50c
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